The Daily Colonist.

VOL. LXIX.---NO. 147. VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1893. THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR.

ASK FOR

OGILVIE'S

HUNGARIAN FLOUR

The Largest Individual Milling Business in the World.
Total Capacity, 8,000 Barrels per day.

☞ POSITIVELY THE BEST IN THE MARKET. ☜

For sale by all dealers and grocers.

G. M. LEISHMAN, AGENT FOR B. C. jul8

FORT SHEPPARD

Situated on the International Line, on the Columbia River, and the terminus of Nelson & Fort Sheppard R'y. This property is placed on the market this day for the first time. Railway construction is now taking place at this point. Purchasers by investing now will have the opportunity of securing the choicest lots. . . . .

FORT SHEPPARD.

Also Lots in LARDEAU, DUNCAN CITY, ARGENTA, TROUT LAKE CITY, all in West Kootenay, also in SAANICHTON, the site of the South Saanich Railway Station. Construction on this road has commenced.

HENRY CROFT,

Real Estate, Mining and Financial Broker and Insurance Agent,

72 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.

THE PROVIDENT SAVINGS LIFE

ASSURANCE SOCIETY

ISSUES ALL THE LATEST AND MOST EQUITABLE FORMS OF INSURANCE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.

New Business, 1892.....$19,517,516.00
Insurance in force 31st Dec., 1892.....$76,843,241.00

S. H. MATSON,

Manager for the Province of B.C. Office, 43½ Government Street.

fel0 3m-eom

WALL PAPERS

Our New Lines for Spring have just arrived.
Latest Styles and a great variety of patterns.

INLAID LINOLEUMS.

A Perfect Imitation of Tiling . . . .
The pattern goes through and cannot wear off.

The best thing made for Offices, Banks, Saloons and Public Buildings where the traffic is large.

CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE OF THESE ELEGANT GOODS.

WEILER BROS.,

SHOWROOMS-51 TO 55 FORT STREET.

OOLACHANS! OOLACHANS!

FOR FAMILY USE IN

25 POUND KITS.

NEW SEASON'S PACK JUST ARRIVED.

ERSKINE, WALL & CO.

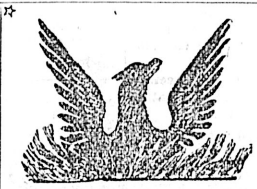
CORNER GOVERNMENT AND FORT STREETS.

my7

VICTORIA PHŒNIX BREWING CO'Y.

(LATE VICTORIA BREWING & ICE CO.
LATE PHŒNIX BREWING COMPANY.)

BOCK BEER. ALE.



LAGER BEER. PORTER.

P. O. Box 216. Tel. 436. Office 191 to 195 Government St.

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS

142 JOHNSON STREET, NEAR BLANCHARD.

SPRING CLEANING. We are in the best position to execute orders for Cleaning or Dyeing in the very best style at reasonable prices. Our works are the most complete in the Province. Ladies' Dresses and Gents' Summer Suits and Overcoats Cleaned and Pressed equal to new. Gents' Clothing neatly Repaired. Silks, Feathers and Gloves Cleaned or Dyed. Sunshades beautifully cleaned. Athletic Suits of all description carefully cleaned. Lace Curtains cleaned or dyed in all the latest shades. Dry Cleaning a specialty.

HEARNS, M'CANN & RENFREW.

N.B.—Drop us a postal card and all work will be called for and delivered free of charge. my21

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A YOUNG Englishwoman desires a position as bookkeeper, etc. City references. Apply K A, Ames, Holden Co. jel-3t

TO BUTCHERS, ETC.—Young man (21) wants job as shopman or driver; good pork butcher and sausage maker; first class references. Address "Butcher," COLONIST office. ju4-1t

TO GROCERS—Situation required by young man (22) as clerk, driver, or in any capacity; have served apprenticeship to trade. Address E. Crene, COLONIST office. ju4-1t

TO EXCHANGE income producing lot in Vancouver, near Cordova street, for small farm near Victoria; Cadboro Bay vicinity preferred. "A. B.," COLONIST office. ju4 1t

WE have the goods, and cash makes the low prices. Cameron, the clothier, 55 Johnson street. ju4 1t

A GOOD THING at a reasonable price, is what we are all looking for just now. Try a meal at the Colonial Metropole, Johnson street. Je1 1t

FOR SALE—Cheap—Well furnished house on Luxton avenue, off Boyd street, containing eight rooms, bath, pantry, four closets, etc. Apply on premises. jel 3t

FOR SALE—Twenty horses for sale at T. Barlow's Fashion Stables, Fort street, Victoria. They were recently brought from the American side and will be sold very cheap—carriage, buggy, saddle and work horses ju4-8t

LARGE BOTTLES 75C

Old English Lavender,
Edelweiss and Wood
Violet Toilet Waters

AT D.E. CAMPBELL'S

WM. T. HARDAKER & CO.

Are instructed by Mrs. Heritage, of Third St., and Mr. Tagblatt, of Spring Ridge, to hold a

Combined : Auction

At their Central Auction Rooms, 81 Douglas street, near Yates, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 6th, 1893, AT 2 O'CLOCK

Valuable Household Furniture and Effects, Sideboard, Dining, Centre and other Tables, Hard Wood Bedroom Suites, Lounges, Clipper and Box Mattresses, splendid No. 9 Home Jewel Stove, Sewing Machine, Rockers, Cane and other Chairs, Clocks, Lamps, Toilet Sets, Crockery, Silver Plated Knives and Forks, Tea and Table Spoons, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Goods on view from 9 o'clock, day of sale.

je1 2t W. T. HARDAKER, AUCTIONEER.

JOSHUA DAVIES, AUCTIONEER.

ON THURSDAY, JUNE 15,

AT TWO P. M., I WILL SELL, BY

PUBLIC AUCTION

On the upper story of Messrs. A. B. Gray & Company's premises, corner of Wharf and Bastion streets, where the goods have been removed for convenience of sale, the balance of the McLean stock of CLOTHING, Furnishing Goods, etc., and including

25 doz. Hats,
300 doz. Ties,
150 doz. Handkerchiefs,
75 doz. Collars,
16 doz. Cambric Shirts,
100 doz. Towels,
50 Pairs Blankets,
25 doz. Napkins,
Shirts,
Hosiery, Etc., Etc.

As Per Particulars When Catalogued

JOSHUA DAVIES,
AUCTIONEER. je1

JOSHUA : DAVIES

AUCTIONEER

Instructed by Messrs. A. B. Gray & Company, who are retiring from business I will sell by

Public Auction

WITHOUT RESERVE

On the premises, corner of Wharf Street and Bastion Square, Victoria, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 15

At 11 o'clock a.m., their entire stock of

Liquors & Cigars

Comprising 184 Cases English Ale and Stout, in pints and quarts; also large and full lines of Staple Case Liquors and Bulk Liquors, Scotch and Irish Whiskies, Holland Gin, Old Tom Gin, Brandies, Rum, Ports, Sherries, Champagnes, Clarets, Curacoa, Maraschino, Liqueurs, Bitters, Lime Juice, Lime Juice Cordial, Soda Water, Raspberry Vinegar, American Bourbon, Flask in Rye, Scotch, Irish and Brandy, Empty Flasks; also 50,000 Domestic and Imported Cigars.

Large (8x8 ft.) Hand Drawn Map of Victoria City

Also Stove and Office Fixtures, Safes, Shelving, etc., etc.

TERMS OF SALE CASH, or approved notes on cash basis.

Purchasers will have option of buying the liquors "in bond" or "duty paid." Bond storage on the premises at 50c. per ton per month.

JOSHUA DAVIES,
ju4 Auctioneer.

NOTICE.

During my absence from British Columbia Mr. Alex. J. Mouat, of the Transfer Co'y, Victoria, holds my full power of attorney.

G. BYRNES.

Victoria, April 4th, 1893. ap4-4m

Cutlery,

Razors, knives, scissors, table cutlery and shaving materials at Fox's, 78 Government St.

CABLE LETTER.

Slow Progress With Home Rule Bill—Irish Members Irritated—More Amendments.

Germany's Army Bill—Lily Langtry's Luck—Infanta Eulalia's American Visit.

LONDON, June 3.—Mr. Gladstone has disappointed the friends of the Government and has encouraged its enemies this week by his failure to apply heroic measures for the advancement of the Home Rule bill in committee. Clause 3, which has been under discussion, contains twenty-three lines and ten sub-divisions concerning the subjects on which the Dublin Legislature shall be powerless to make laws. In the last week just seven lines and three of the sub-divisions have been approved. This is as bad as the delay in the approving of clause 1, and has aroused varied feelings of dissatisfaction among the most loyal Gladstonians. The Liberals are irritated and chagrined because their prophecies of summary action by the Government have proved false so far, and the Irish have been exasperated to the verge of revolt by the taunts of the Unionists, which they have borne in silence in the hope of facilitating the progress of the bill. If the promised relief does not come soon the Irish members may be expected to jump into the fray and avenge all the gibes and insults thrown at them by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain during the last week.

A SEVERE STRAIN.

Thomas Sexton, anti-Parnellite for North Kerry, has served notice on the ministers that in case decisive action against obstructionists be further delayed, neither Justin McCarthy nor he can be responsible for the silence of the Nationalists when goaded by this species of opposition. The increasing bitterness of the Unionists, he says, had put such a severe strain upon the discipline of the Irish parties that unless the Government would come to the rescue with repressive measures, the Irish leaders would be powerless to prevent their men from exercising their full parliamentary privileges of debate. Such a lifting of the floodgates would mean the doubling of the present resources of obstruction and the postponement of final action on the bill until August. The Liberal members of the House of Commons, appalled by the prospect, are urging the Ministry to avert the threatening calamity by carrying out the programme formulated by Mr. Gladstone during the Whitsuntide recess. The utter desperateness of the situation is revealed by the fact that even the Unionists have begun to weary of proposing and dividing on amendments which never had the slightest chance of being accepted.

AMENDMENTS AND OBSTRUCTIONS.

Last evening a Unionist conference at Devorshire house disclosed a wide difference as to the expediency of indulging without stint in the amendment mania. Lord Randolph Churchill protested against the Tory talking contests of recent sittings, and advocated the limitation of the debate to motions authorized by the Conservative and Liberal Unionist leaders. The complaints of Unionist members who were kept waiting in the House for hours to participate in hopeless and purposeless divisions, he said, ought to be considered for the sake of party disciple if for nothing else. Rt. Hon. Mr. Balfour agreed in principle with Lord Randolph, although contending that exceptional privileges ought to be granted the free lances of the Opposition. Joseph Chamberlain, leader of the Liberal Unionists, however, favored war to the knife all along the line. He insisted upon the policy of unceasing opposition and obstruction and pleaded so earnestly for his views that eventually they were approved by the conference. A series of new amendments was prepared. Lord Randolph and Mr. Balfour still disapproved of this course, but the Liberal-Unionists, notably Sir Henry James, are heartily in accord with Mr. Chamberlain.

RELIGION OF THE IRISH LEGISLATURE.

A minor issue of Home Rule, now much discussed in the lobbies, is the official religion of the Irish legislature. Will the chaplains of both houses be Catholics, if not, what will become of the scruples of the Ulster Protestants? These questions, although of trivial importance, are exciting much irritation, especially among the representatives of the Orange constituencies. As a large majority of the members of the Irish legislature will be Catholics, it is unlikely that any other than Catholic chaplains will be appointed, although the suggestion of a compromise has been made to the effect that the Upper House shall have a Protestant and the Lower House a Catholic to read prayers.

THE GERMAN ARMY BILL.

The leading party feature of German politics during the week has been the declaration of the Agrarian and anti-Semitic factions in favor of the Army bill, on condition that the chancellor modifies his commercial policy. The Agrarian leaders propose to extort guarantees of protection before voting for the bill. The Agrarian league is developing surprising activity on the stump. The party will contest most of the districts in Silesia, and will have a large number of candidates throughout Prussia. It was announced that a Socialist meeting was to be held at Metz, and among the the speakers who were to address the meeting was Herr Liebknecht. The authorities prohibited the meeting, but the Socialists determined to assemble at a place other than the one advertised. They proceeded to a "brassie" in the suburbs and attempted to hold the meeting there, but the police interfered and drove them out of the place. Herr Liebknecht left Metz yesterday without making his proposed speech. He went to Sarrebruck. The Catholics throughout Alsace-Lorraine are hostile to the military bill and will contest every district in the provinces. Their list of candidates shows that priests will stand for election in Metz, Strasburg and several other places.

INTERNATIONAL BILLIARDS.

The international billiard match between Frank Ives and John Roberts ended this evening. Comparatively little interest was felt in the game, as it was a foregone conclusion that Ives would run out. In the opening runs Ives had a slight advantage. Then he ran 80; Roberts followed with 30 and 193. After having made another short run of 46, Ives got the balls jammed and ran 852. This carried his score up to 5,997. Roberts made 20 points in four runs, and when Ives ran out Roberts' final score was 3,831. After the match the referee said in an interview: "Comment on such a match is superfluous. The match was a curious and interesting experiment; but it hardly is likely to be repeated. The players were cramped by the circumstances of larger balls and smaller pockets, and neither was able to display his abilities to advantage. Roberts adjusted himself more readily to the change than did Ives, who probably would have done better had he ignored the pockets altogether. But for what was little more than an accident, Roberts would almost certainly have won."

CONSIDERATIONS FOR THE PRESS.

Special arrangements are being made in Austria for the reception of Emperor William and the King of Saxony, when they will be entertained by Emperor Franz Joseph at the September manœuvres. A unique feature of the arrangements will be special quarters for the newspapers correspondents. These quarters will be appointed under the supervision of the war office officials. This distinction accorded to the press has staggered the German officials, who rarely omit an opportunity to affect publicly their utter indifference to the newspapers and their correspondents.

THE INFANTA IN THE U. S.

The Spanish newspapers comment enthusiastically upon the reception of the Infanta Eulalia in the United States, and compliment Mr. Snowden, the retiring U. S. Minister, for the tact he displayed in securing Spain's acceptance of the invitation to send one of her royal house to the Fair, and in removing the obstacles at one time in the way of the Infanta's proceeding from Havana to New York.

THE OWNER OF ISINGLASS FORTUNATE.

Harry McCallmont, owner of Isinglass, the winner of the Derby, came into possession of a fortune of £4,000,000 on the day of the race. The money was bequeathed him by his uncle, who stipulated that he should not come into it until his thirty-fourth birthday. Mr. McCallmont bought the Duke of Rutland's Chevelly estate for £350,000, and will rebuild the manor house at a cost of £200,000.

Mrs. Langtry's luck at the track has made her hardly less conspicuous in it than is Mr. McCalmont. She won £35,000 on the Derby and $50,000 on the Oaks.

PANIC IN A THEATRE.

During the performance of "The Chimes of Normandy" at the Alfieri theatre, in Leghorn, this evening, a fourteen-year-old boy fell from the second gallery to the floor of a stall. His head was crushed, and he died a few minutes after the fall. The accident caused a panic. The audience crowded to the doors in haste, and refused to listen to the assurances of the actors on the stage that there was no danger. Before the house was cleared many persons had been knocked down and trampled. Several are suffering from broken limbs, and dozens who were severely bruised are under medical treatment.

ON SUSPICION OF CHOLERA.

A vessel which arrived from Amsterdam, Holland, was detained at Gravesend yesterday evening, on suspicion that a case of sickness on board was cholera. The vessel was thoroughly fumigated and was today released and allowed to proceed. The sick person suspected of having cholera was detained and isolated and is now recovering.

Baron Sauerman Jeltsch, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary for Prussia at the Court of Stuttgart, Wurtemburg, has been appointed German ambassador at Washington.

The Queen has offered to Sir Arthur Sullivan the office of Court Master of Music with charge of the Royal Library of Music.

A suspicious looking object, supposed to be an infernal machine, was found in the corridor of the Exchequer court, Dublin, this morning. The police are investigating

CABLE NEWS.

Duke of York's Wedding.

LONDON, June 3.—The Berlin correspondent of the Daily News says that Emperor William has accepted an invitation to attend the wedding of the Duke of York.

Revolutionists Disappointed.

LONDON, June 3.—The Madrid correspondent of the Daily News says that a sergeant and a few men at Fort Isabel, near Puenta La Reina, in the province of Navarra, tried to raise a revolt but met with no support, and were compelled to flee. They are being pursued by troops. The populace takes little interest in the affair.

Persian Princes Fight.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 3.—Prince Bargram and Prince Mustapha, members of leading families in Daghestan, on their way to Moscow quarrelled and fought a deadly duel in the province of Poltava, in which both were killed.

Strikers Use Dynamite.

BUDA-PESTH, June 3.—Railway strikers at Mohacs, Hungary, placed a dynamite bomb in a railway car yesterday and the bomb exploded, killing one person and dangerously injuring two others.

An Infernal Machine.

DUBLIN, June 3.—A suspicious-looking object, supposed to be an infernal machine, was found in the corridor of the Exchequer court last evening. The police are investigating it.

Report on Navies.

VIENNA, June 3.—The Austrian Minister of Marine has submitted to the delegations his annual report reviewing the position of the Austrian and other navies. He says petroleum is being generally abandoned as fuel for war ships owing to a risk of fire. He holds that the experiments of submarine boats have been discouraging. He notes the introduction of nickel in the armor plates and declares the use of smokeless powder has been so successful that it will soon extend from smaller guns to general artillery.

Successful Submarine Vessel.

PARIS, June 3.—A submarine vessel, named the Gustave Zede, has been launched at Toulon. Its movements resembled those of swimming, while it was easily submerged when required and naval experts declared it a complete success.

CAPITAL NOTES.

The Farmers of Canada to Be Heard by Ministers on Tariff Matters.

Lord Aberdeen Will Not Leave Till End of August—Public Works.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, June 3.—An arrangement has been made by which Hon. Messrs. Bowel and Foster, will hold a conference of the executive committee to hear the representations of the farmers on the tariff.

The Government has decided to construct dams at the head and foot of Shirks island, by which the Moulinette and Mille Roches rapids will be drowned out.

A special cable says Lord Aberdeen will not sail for Canada till the end of August.

FROM VANCOUVER.

Sad Bereavement of Captain Scott of the "West Indian"—The Backwardness of the Season.

VANCOUVER, June 3.—(Special)—Moses Ireland, of Cortez Island, has been in the province for thirty-two years, but has, he says, never seen such a backward spring as the present one. The crops up North are a month behind, and, owing to the rough weather, a great many booms of logs have been lost.

Capt. Scott, late commander of s.s. West Indian, arrived from England yesterday. Capt. Scott went to England to be with his wife, who was sick. On his arrival, he found her much better, but his twelve-year-old daughter very ill. They started for British Columbia, but the daughter became much worse after leaving Winnipeg, on the C.P.R., and died on the train on Thursday night at 11 o'clock.

A party of New York Japanese merchants are en route for Japan. The party consists of Messrs. R. Arai and Y. Murai, silk merchants, and Messrs. Kierce and Fujita.

Excursions are being arranged for Vancouver's Dominion Day celebration from Seattle, the Sound and the Interior.

The steamer Mermaid brought in two loggers—Wm. Murray and D. Predgun, with arms badly injured through falls.

Teddy Deaden has had his hand crushed, braking on the C.P.R.

A class of special Bible study has been started in the Y.M.C.A. under the direction of Professor Odlum every Saturday night.

A W.C.T.U. gospel temperance meeting will be held in the market hall on Sunday at 4 o'clock. Miss Bowes is to give a farewell address before going East on "The Strength and Weakness of Vancouver."

F. E. Garden and T. Lintaventer have been arrested for the theft of jewelry from Captain Worsnop.

TACOMA'S TROUBLES

Ended at Last—Attacks on Pacific Coast Finances Severely Reprehended.

TACOMA, June 3.—The financial panic here is a thing of the past. All is quiet, and confidence is restored. There is more money in the city than there has been for the past two years, brought here, no doubt, to meet any emergency. There is a rumor, this evening, that the Merchants' National bank sold their fine six-story stone and terra cotta building, at the corner of Eleventh and Pacific avenue, for $195,000. If this be true, and their liabilities being but little more than double that, they will again be on a solid footing.

The News, in an editorial to-night, offers its compliments to Henry Canon, president of the Chase Bank of New York, and scorches him for his alleged depreciating remarks in regard to the banks in the West—banks out of which the Chase National made most of its money.

UNION AND NON-UNION.

Seamen's Troubles Intensifying in the Port of San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 3.—There was all the material for bloodshed on the waterfront last night, in a threatened collision between the members of the Coast Seamens' Union and the non-union crew on the schooner Glendal. The captain and officers of the schooner were armed and prepared, while the union men insisted during the afternoon that one of their number, who had turned "scab," should be taken off the vessel at all hazards. From midnight to 4 a.m. the police were called from all directions, and it was only when the Glendal sailed for Eureka at daybreak that the disturbance ceased. The strain between the union and non-union men has become so great that an outbreak is liable to occur at any time.

The Valkyrie Victorious.

LONDON, June 3.—Lord Dunraven's cutter yacht Valkyrie to-day easily defeated the yachts Britannia, Caluna and Saturna in a race from the Southend to Harwich. The Valkyrie is the yacht that is going to America to compete for the Americans cup. The Valkyrie finished 42 minutes and 53 seconds after 4 o'clock; the Saturna, 10 minutes 5 seconds later; the Britannia, 2 minutes 26 seconds behind the Saturna; the Calluna, 4 minutes 45 seconds after the Britannia; and the Iverna, 17 minutes 5 seconds after the Calluna. At the Nore the Calluna was held an hour behind the Valkyrie.

A MATERIAL ALTERATION.

TO THE EDITOR:—In your report of an extra session of the Municipal Council, which took place on Thursday last, it is stated that a resolution approving of the erection of poles and the stretching of wires thereon in the public streets by the Victoria and Esquimalt Telephone Company passed "without material alteration." As I believe you desire to inform the public of what actually occurred it will be only fair to the Council to state here that an amendment, reserving the right to the city to use the said poles for corporation wires, was moved by one of the Aldermen and carried by a large majority.

ALDERMAN.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCE.

Pitt Meadows Dyke Proves a Success.—Accident to the Samson's Captain.

District Lodge I. O. G. T. Meet at Nanaimo—Union Coal Mines Active.

(Special to the COLONIST.)

WESTMINSTER.

NEW WESTMINSTER, June 3.—Harry W. Morgan and Miss J. Martin were united in marriage this morning by Rev. H. H. Gowen.

At the political meeting at Dewdney yesterday the Parliament building appropriation was condemned and a resolution was passed asking Mr. Punch to resign.

Mrs. G. E. Corbould, at the request of Mrs. Dewdney, has formed a committee of ladies to collect subscriptions for the Princess May's wedding gift.

H. W. Bulwer, sr, of Mission, fell from a trestle yesterday and broke his shoulder.

Messrs. Hamilton and Henderson, photographers, of Montreal, who are taking views of all the principal places and interesting scenery along the line of the Canada Pacific railway, for the company, were in the city to-day and took views from different points.

W. J. Harris, of Port Hammond, reports that the Pitt Meadows dyke stands firm as a rock. Yesterday the water against the gate was six feet higher than the land level inside and within ten inches of the highest point reached last year, there not being a drop of seepage anywhere. A portion of the land inside the dyke is under cultivation and the crop looks well.

Captain Joseph Robinson, of the snag boat Samson, one of the best known steamboat men in the Province, and at one time a member of the Colonial Assembly, fell between the wharf and guard of the steamer this evening and received very serious injuries.

One new case of diphtheria developed yesterday in the house where one of the school teachers, Miss Rogers, boarded. On this account, and taking into consideration the fact that the summer holidays are just at hand, the School Board decided to-day to close the schools until after the holidays. The Health Committee will take steps to quarantine every house in the city where diphtheria exists. The number of cases in the city and Burnaby municipality is reported as fifteen, all told, which is a few less than on Monday last. All are doing well. At a meeting of the Health Board to-day it was decided to request the Superintendents of Sunday schools to close the schools till further notice.

NANAIMO.

NANAIMO, June 3.—At the inquest upon the death of the late J. B. L. Jones, killed in No. 5 shaft, Wellington, May 20, held last evening in the Wellington court house, a verdict of accidental death was brought in by the jury, no blame being attached to any one.

The District Lodge I.O.G.T. met to-day at Duncan. A number of delegates went down from here and from Comox.

Loo Yet, a Chinese charged with embezzlement was, this afternoon, committed for trial at the assizes next Monday.

Sailed, ship Kennebec.

UNION

UNION, June 1.—The Queen's birthday was duly celebrated at Courtney, on Wednesday, the 24th; athletic sports were inaugurated and proved an immense success. A grand ball was held in the evening, and was well patronized by ladies and gentlemen from Comox, Sandwick, Union, and the various islands. The music was supplied by the Roy Bros., of Union.

Frank & McGregor have opened their new store on the townsite.

The Union reading room and library has received its first donation of books in the form of Bancroft's history, complete, the gift of Mr. James Dunsmuir, of Victoria.

The Colliery Company have generously given four acres to be used as a public recreation ground. The contract for clearing the ground has been let to Mr. R. Grant, and it is expected to have it in readiness by Dominion Day.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society of Union gave another grand concert and entertainment in the Pythian hall, Comox, on Wednesday evening. It was an immense success. Through the kindness of Captain Butler, of the steamship Joan, all the performers were conveyed from Union wharf to Comox and back free of charge. On return to the wharf, three ringing cheers were given for the captain and officers of the Joan.

Messrs. A. Fraser and J. L. Roe had a narrow escape on Wednesday evening. It appears they started from Union in a rig belonging to Mr. Grant of the sawmill, their purpose being to attend the concert at Comox. When about four miles from Union the horse (which is a spirited one) became unmanageable, and contrived to overturn the buggy. The occupants were thrown out, but escaped with a severe shaking.

The residence of Rev. Jno. Robson, B A., is to be enclosed by a neat picket fence, the gift of the junior male members of his congregation.

Mr. G. B. Powell, of the Dominion Pants Co., leaves to-morrow for Vancouver.

Mrs. F. A. Anley is at present staying at Comox, the guest of Mrs. McDonald, of the Elk hotel.

The mines are running full time, and shipping is steady.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church intend giving a grand concert and entertainment in the Reading Room hall some time during this month. The proceeds will be devoted to the new church fund.

The Dreadful Hot Weather of Summer Fatal to Babies!

The hot, sultry and oppressive days of summer are dreaded by all mothers who have weak, sickly and peevish infants. Hundreds of tender flowers are cut down and pass away forever. To a large extent mothers are responsible for the safety of their children. The precious lives demand care, and the mother who allows her child to become frail and languishing, so that it is unable to pass through the trying hot weather with safety, does not know the first principles of how a child should be brought up.

The careful and loving mother will see that the baby's diet is right—that it is regularly fed with Lactated Food. This scientific food is a preventative of all summer complaints, and is at the same time a grand builder and nourisher. Babies who are fed on Lactated Food are continually bright, happy and contented; they sleep well, rest well, and wake well. Every mother in Canada should commence its use at once for the baby. The manufacturers wish all mothers to try it if they have not used it in the past. A full sized can will be sent to any mother who sends her full address to Wells, & Richardson Co., Montreal.

U. S. Naval Changes.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Admiral Gherardi's flag was hauled down on the cruiser Philadelphia on Wednesday, and on Thursday the affairs of the navy yard were turned over to the Admiral. Commodore Erben's pennant was run up to the peak of the Chicago and he assumed command of the European squadron. The change of administration caused much excitement at the yard, where a complete reorganization is expected. The ships of the white squadron are soon to leave their anchorage in the North river. The Philadelphia has been ordered to San Francisco, the Yorktown to the Pacific and the San Francisco is to be Rear Admiral Benham's flagship in the North Atlantic squadron.

MARINE MOVEMENTS.

A Host of Charges Run Foul of the Steamship Danube.

Sealer Worlock Ready to Sail—Tacora Makes an Amicable Settlement.

No sooner was the steamship Danube released from quarantine at Portland, on Thursday morning last, than she was libelled by Pilot McVicar for a sum of $81 66, the amount claimed for half pilotage, which, it seems, is lawful in case services are declined. Capt. Myers, the Danube's commander, however, maintains that the pilot schooner was at least three miles away from the ship when McVicar spoke her, and that the libel has been brought simply to test the legality of the commissioners' decision that unless a pilot is within a mile of the vessel he speaks she need not accept his services, nor can she be held accountable for declining them. Two more writs have also been served on Captain Myers, the complainants in each case being Portland Chinamen. The charges laid are that several Chinese merchants have been unlawfully detained on board the vessel. In the meanwhile, Capt. E. W. Spencer has gone the Danube's bonds for $350 in the pilotage case. One of the Chinese cases will be heard to-morrow afternoon. So far 65 of the 503 Chinese passengers have been allowed to enter Uncle Sam's domain.

THE WORLOCK AWAY.

The new sealing schooner Worlock, in command of Captain Ridderbyetter, and carrying a crew of sixteen, all told, including four Japanese sailors, leaves on her first sealing expedition on Monday evening, being provisioned for a six months' cruise. She will go first to Nanaimo for coal, proceeding thence to the sealing grounds. After coaling again at Sitka, later on in the season, the Worlock will visit the Russian Coast when seals are out of reach on this side. Everything on board the vessel is made as comfortable as possible for her crew, who seem confident they will yet get their share of the seals.

AMICABLY ADJUSTED.

The difficulty between the ship Tacora and the C.P.R. Company over the refusal of the former to proceed with the undertaking made to transport several hundred Chinese from Vancouver to United States waters has been amicably adjusted. The Tacora has now been chartered to load for Callao.

SOUTHWARD BOUND.

The saloon passengers who left for San Francisco on the steamer Walla Walla yesterday morning were as follows: A. C. Heineken, D A. Hughes, J. S. Richards, A. Stracey, R. White, Mrs. A. McBean, Mrs. Joslyn and child, C. F. Berry, E. Pithie, C. C. Edgar, Miss Maggie Worsewick and Mrs. Currell and two children.

THE TOPEKA ARRIVES.

The steamship Topeka, from Alaska, arrived at Seattle on Friday, being three days overdue on account of the large quantity of freight taken on the last trip. In the cargo on her home trip were eighteen packages of furs. The steamer leaves Seattle at nine o'clock this morning for Alaska.

MARINE NOTES.

The steamer Romulus will reload her coal at the outer wharf and then proceed to Nanaimo to complete the cargo; then going to San Diego. She is expected to leave about the end of next week.

The little steamer Evangeline is at present awaiting orders from the Dominion Government, by whom she is chartered to work this season in connection with the fishery business.

Steamer Barbara Boscowitz does not sail for the North before to-morrow evening. She has been delayed by some defect in her machinery which is being remedied.

Capt. Anderson, of the tug Mystery, who received a nasty fall while attempting to board his vessel a week or so ago, was able to be around town again yesterday.

Tug Lorne was in port all yesterday, and will probably not leave the wharf until to-morrow on account of the illness of the captain's wife.

Captain Hare, owner and skipper of the steamer Badger, contemplates building a new vessel for his business within the near future.

The U.S. revenue cutter Wolcott spent a few hours in port yesterday. She is resplendent in fresh paint.

Steamer Falcon is on the beach this side of Point Ellice bridge having her stern bearings adjusted.

The steamship City of Topeka will call here on her way to Alaska from Port Townsend to-day.

It will be a week or ten days before the repairs to the steamer Vancouver are completed.

The steamer Isabel makes her regular Sunday excursion trip to Port Angeles to-day.

Steamer Spinster left for Quatsino Sound last evening with supplies for a store there.

The new steamer Swan will probably make her trial trip on Tuesday.

The scow built by P. West is having its deck put on.

Tug Daisy arrived in from Chemainus yesterday.

The tug Mystery is having her house enlarged.

ENTERED.

Str. Islander.....from Vancouver.
" City of Kingston.... " Port Townsend.
" R. P. Rithet..... " Westminster.
" Walla Walla..... " Port Townsend.
" Daisy..... " Chemainus.

CLEARED.

Str. Islander.....for Vancouver.
" City of Kingston.... " Port Townsend.
" Walla Walla..... " San Francisco.
" R. P. Rithet..... " Westminster.
" Isabel..... " Port Angeles.
" Barbara Boscowitz.. " Port Simpson.
" Daisy..... " Genoa.
Sloop Champion..... " Port San Juan.

Advertisements under the heads of Lost, Found, For Sale or To Let and Situations Wanted will be inserted at the rate of one cent a word each insertion. Payment always in advance. No advertisement received for less than twenty-five cents.

WANTS.

WANTED—A milch goat. Apply B, Colonist office. Je1 3t

WANTED—Employment of any kind, by a young man; thoroughly understands the care of horses. Apply I.X., Colonist office. Je1 2t

WANTED—Situation as chambermaid or general house. Apply to L. Rexer, 52 Pandora street. je2-3t

WANTED—Dressmaking; work at home, or by the day; cuts by chart. Address Amica, Colonist office. je2-3t

WANTED—A young man as driver of a delivery wagon; one accustomed to the care of horses preferred. Apply, stating experience and wages expected, to Grocer Colonist Office. je1-2t

WANTED—A nurse or housemaid, accustomed to partial care of children. Apply during mornings or evenings, to Mrs. Peters, "C" Battery Barracks. my31 6t

WANTED—Ward maid. Apply Jubilee Hospital. m28 3t

WANTED—Immediately—An experienced nurse to take charge of a baby from the month, also a child two years old. Apply between 10 and 4 at 51 Langley street. my23-tf

STAMPS WANTED—Old Canadian, British Columbian and other stamps as used 25 to 40 years ago, for many I pay $1 to $5 each. George Lowe, 316 Spadina avenue, Toronto. my20-1yr

OSTRICH feathers cleaned, curled and dyed all colors. Felt hats, kid gloves, ribbons, lace, ties and all fancy articles cleaned by the new dry French process. Mrs. Windebank, removed from 85 Fort street to 79. no19 6m

TO LET OR LEASE.

TO LET—Nice furnished room for one or two gentlemen with private faamily; bath included. Address H. B. je1-2t

TO RENT—Good pasture in country; three miles out. Apply to Z., Colonist office. my30 6t

TO LET—A comfortable furnished room with use of kitchen. Apply 139 Michigan street. m28-12t

TO LET—Furnished or unfurnished; a fine seven-room house on Menzies street, near the sea; nearly new; all conveniences; low rent. Apply S. X., Colonist office. my14 1m

TO LET—House on Rupert street, five minutes walk from post office. Apply W. J. Quinlan, Five Sisters block, city. mc30-tf

TO LET—Neat, clean, furnished rooms, well lighted. By day, week or month. Call and see them. Mrs. Dow, Cromwell House, 103½ Government street. June22-1mo

LOST OR FOUND.

LOST—Black, smooth-haired retriever dog; white feet; name Punch. Finder will be rewarded. H. M. Dumbleton, 17 Michigan street, James Bay. meb26-5t

FOR SALE.

BUSINESS FOR SALE—Six thousand dollars in cash or security will buy an interest in one of the most successful mercantile enterprises of this city. Apply P O. Box 733, Victoria, B.C. je1 1mo

FOR SALE—Two newly calved cows. Apply at 61 Dallas road je1-6t

FOR SALE—A first-class roadster for double or single buggy; perfectly gentle and reliable; at a reasonable figure. Apply to Fashion Stables, Fort street. m28 6t

FOR SALE—Lease of the Half Way House. Apply on premises. my27-1m

FOR SALE—Two heavy draft mares, and for breeding; 5 and 6 years old; splendid stock. Apply Mrs. Doherty No 50 Vancouver street. my14 1m

FOR SALE—First class row boat with awning, two pair sculls and rowlocks complete. Can be seen at 132 Catherine street, Beacon Hill. mp12 3t

FOR SALE—First and second class silk pongees, $9 and $7 per piece of from 18 to 20 yards; cheap teas for cash, 18 to 21 cents per lb. Apply C. E. Moore, No. 22 Board of Trade building, first floor, near elevator. ap19-1mo

FOR SALE—

14 choice residential lots, between Battery Street and Dallas Road, closely adjacent to Beacon Hill Park.

Plan and price list at office of JOHN J. AUSTIN, my22 Government Street.

FOR SALE—

Blocks of 40 acres at Matsqui Prairie at $35 to $15 per acre.

Improved Farm, 160 acres, 3½ miles from McPherson's Station, at $8 per acre.

Two new houses off Saanich Road, at $900 each, on terms to suit purchaser.

Fine Residence, James Bay, 10 rooms, with all modern conveniences, $6,500.

Two fine Residence Lots, Victoria Crescent, $3,500.

160 acres, Quamichan District, $525.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

A. W. MORE & CO., Mortgage Brokers. 70 Douglas Street. ap27

FOR SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under instructions of the mortgagee, tenders will be received up to 3 p.m. on Thursday, the 15th day of June, 1893, by the undersigned, at their office, 22 Bastion Street, Victoria, for the purchase of the saloon business lately carried on by Ross J Ferguson, in the premises known as "The Ship Inn" Saloon, Wharf Street, and also of the stock in trade, furniture and effects of the said Ross J. Ferguson, now in and upon the said premises.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

All tenders must be addressed to J. Stuart Yates, and marked "Tender for Ship Inn Saloon Business."

YATES, JAY & RUSSELL, jn 1-15 Solicitors.

FOR SALE.

One hundred and seventy-two acres more or less, situated on the Southeast end of Galiano Island, with over one-and a half miles frontage on Plumper's Pass; splendid view of the Pass and Gulf of Georgia; good proportion of alder bottom land easily cleared; close to school, wharf, postoffice, stores, etc. Price $2,600. For further particulars apply

E. G. WINSTANLEY, m13 1m Plumper's Pass, B. C.

TENDERS

Will be received at this office up to 6 p.m. on Thursday, 8th inst., for the erection of a wooden cottage at Telegraph Bay. Specifications may be seen, and all information had, on application to

R. P. RITHET & COMPANY, Ltd. Je4 6t

NOTICE.

The members of Western Star No. 7, A. O. U. W., and all members of the A. O. U. W., are requested to attend the funeral of our late brother, Andrew Kirk. The procession will leave the Forester's Hall, Government street, Sunday, June 4, at 2:30 p.m.

I. W. W. CHERRY, Je3 Master Workman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VICTORIA REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS FIRMS
—OF—
JOBBERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

LANGLEY & CO.
Wholesale Druggists
Established 1858.

Highest Medal was Awarded to
FALCONER
For the Best White Wine and Malt Vinegars at Victoria Exposition, 1892.
Victoria, B. C., Factory and Offices:
Victoria Vinegar and Pickle Works.
J. H. FALCONER, - - Proprietor.

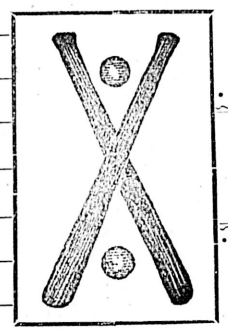
SIMON LEISER . . .
IMPORTER AND
WHOLESALE GROCER

LENZ & LEISER,
Wholesale Dry Goods
LARGEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE.

BOUCHERAT & CO.
IMPORTERS OF
Wines and Liquors.

H. R. FOOT & CO.
Builders of
YACHTS, BOATS & CANOES
Warren's Wharf, James Bay.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
BOYS' SUITS
IN THE CITY.



A BAT AND BALL GIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY BOYS' SUIT
—AT THE—
GOLDEN RULE CLOTHING STORE COR. YATES AND DOUGLAS STS. ap29-1m

BANK OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1862.
CAPITAL..... £600,000, $2,920,000.
RESERVE..... (With power to increase.) £260,000, $1,265,333.
HEAD OFFICE: - - - - 60 LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, ENGLAND.

BRANCHES:
IN BRITISH COLUMBIA—VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, NEW WESTMINSTER, NANAIMO, KAMLOOPS AND NELSON (KOOTENAY LAKE).
IN THE UNITED STATES—SAN FRANCISCO, PORTLAND, SEATTLE AND TACOMA.

Agents and Correspondents in Canada and the United States:
Bank of Montreal, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Imperial Bank of Canada; Bank of Montreal, New York and Chicago.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT Deposits received from $1 upwards, and interest allowed (present rate) at 3½ PER CENT. PER ANNUM.

Gold dust purchased and every description of Banking business transacted.
NELSON, Kootenay Lake, B. C. This branch is now open for business.
Victoria, B.C., April 4, 1893. ap5 W. C. WARD MANAGER.

EDUCATIONAL.

COLLEGIATE : SCHOOL.
VICTORIA, B.C.
HEAD MASTER, REV. C. EUSOR-SHARP, M.A.
This School will re-open in the School Room, Church Hill,
On Monday, May 1st, 1893,
AT 9:30 A.M.
Communications can be addressed to Post Office Box 188, Victoria, B.C. ap21-10t

NATIONAL Business College
47 GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.
FOUR COMPLETE COURSES
DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOLS — COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND, ENGLISH, PENMANSHIP — WRITE OR CALL FOR CIRCULARS fe2

VICTORIA COLLEGE FOR GIRLS
BELCHER STREET, VICTORIA.
The College will re-open on April 10th, 1893.
For terms and all particulars apply to the Principal. ap7 MISS KITTO.

Private Boarding & Day School for Girls
GLEN HOUSE, COR. VANCOUVER AND SCORESBY STS:
MISS INGLIS
Will re-open the above on
MONDAY, JAN. 16TH
For terms, references, etc., apply at the School. au12

SHORTHAND.
Experienced stenographer, (Pitman's system) about to form an evening class, would like to hear from intending pupils. Proficiency guaranteed. Apply "Graphe," COLONIST office. ap14

PIANOFORTE TUNING.
MR. A. F. OWEN
Pianoforte Tuner, from J. and J. Hopkinson, the well-known manufacturer of pianofortes, London, England; 12 years' experience. Particulars as to my ability may be had from the above firm. 3½ years with Goodwin & Co., Victoria.
Orders left at Hibben's Bookstore and Waitt's Music store. ja10

TENDERS.

TENDERS
Will be received up to June 10th, for the privilege of supplying the S. A. N. W. Tournament with Luncheon and Liquid Refreshments, for the four days, June 14th to 17th inclusive. Full particulars can be obtained from the undersigned.
O. WEILER, je1-1w Secretary of Committee.

TO CONTRACTORS.
Tenders are invited for the erection of certain Brick Buildings to be used as an Isolation Hospital on Mount Tolmie Road for the Corporation.
Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the undersigned, where all tenders must be delivered not later than 12 o'clock noon on Monday, June 5th, on proper forms supplied for the purpose, and accompanied by a certified cheque to the value of 5 per cent. of the total amount of the tender, which will be returned to all unsuccessful competitors when the contract is signed.
The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.
W. RIDGWAY-WILSON, May 22nd, 1893. my23 Architect.

ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, NEW WESTMINSTER.
TENDERS, endorsed "Lunatic Asylum," for the supply of clothing, meat, milk, vegetables, groceries, coal, and wood, etc., for the use of the said institution from the 1st day of July next to the 30th day of June, 1894, will be received by the Honourable the Provincial Secretary until noon on Wednesday the 21st proximo.
Lists of the articles required can be seen at this office, and at the Asylum, at which latter place samples can also be inspected.
All supplies to be delivered at the Asylum without extra charge.
Security for the due performance of the contract will be required in each case.
A. CAMPBELL REDDIE, Deputy Provincial Secretary.
Provincial Secretary's Office, Victoria, 22nd May, 1893. my24

PAISLEY DYE WORKS,
116 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B.C.
Dyeing, Scouring and Repairing Ladies' and Gents' Wear. Curtains, Silks, Ostrich Feathers and Fancy Dyeing. Steam finishing. Cleaning cricket, athletic suits and gloves a specialty.
JAMES ALLISON, PROP.
Drop us a postal card and we will attend to it promptly. my26

ARCHITECTS.

A. MAXWELL MUIR, ARCHITECT, 93½ Douglas Street. ap18

JOHN TEAGUE, ARCHITECT, CORNER of Broad street and Trounce avenue. Established 1862. fe1

S. MACLURE, ARCHITECT, ALSO DESIGNER of artistic furniture and interior decorations. Address room 23, Five Sisters Block. no23 1m

F. M. RATTENBURY,
ARCHITECT,
Legislative Block, Government Buildings, James Bay.
fe12

BAKERS.

VICTORIA STEAM BAKERY, M. R. SMITH & CO. 57 Fort street. Factory 91 Niagara street. P. O. Box 289. Telephone call 121. fe1

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

F. C. DAVIDGE & CO., COMMISSION Merchants, 131 Government street. P.O. Box 318, Victoria. Agents Samuel Samuel & Co., Rice, Silk and Curios, London, Yokohama and Kobe; and The Tokio Leather Paper Mills, Japan; Chas. Cammell & Co., Ltd., Cyclops Steel and Iron Works, London, Sheffield, Worthington, etc.; Compania Gral. de Tabacos de Filipinas; The Canvas Mills of Kobe. fe1

DOCTORS.

DR. JOHN HALL, HOMŒOPATHIST, Has removed his Offices to the Five Sisters' Block, third floor, Nos. 51 and 53. Attendance from 2 till 5 p.m. fe11

DRS. HALL & MACKECHNIE, ERNEST HALL, M.D., University of Trinity College, Royal College of Physicians, Edinburgh; College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; Philadelphia Polyclinic, Moorefields Eye Hospital, late assistant in Central Throat and Ear Hospital, London. L. N. MACKECHNIE, M.B., Toronto University. Office, Jewell Block, Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts. fe28-1m

DRESSMAKING.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING—Mrs. Marshall has removed to 91 View street, between Blanchard and Quadra, where all who require dress and mantle making can have their garments made in the most fashionable style, and perfectly fitted. dec1-tf

HAY, FLOUR AND FEED.

BRACKMAN & KER MILLING CO., LTD. Dealers in Hay, Oats, Flour, etc. Office and warehouse, 125 Government street. f-1

LAND SURVEYORS & CIVIL ENGINEERS.

GORE, BURNET & CO. Rooms 1 to 3, Five Sisters Block, T. S. Gore. H. Burnet. J. H. McGregor. mc17

MUSICAL.

BANJO and GUITAR INSTRUCTIONS by Chicago popular banjo and guitarist, Prof. T. W. Reamer; rare chance for beginners and advance pupils. Room 73 Five Sisters Block, can be engaged at first class entertainments. mc11-1mo

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

MAYNARD'S ART STUDIO, 41 Pandora street. Dealers in all kinds of photographic material, views of British Columbia and Alaska.
Same Block—Maynard's Shoe and Finding Store, 41 Pandora street. Boots, Shoes, Leather and Shoe Findings. "K" boots a specialty. fe1

PAINTERS AND PAPER HANGERS.

R. LETTICE—Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnish and window glass. Agent for Brilliant Sign Letter Co., and Aspenall's Enamel, 40 Fort street. mc17

WHOLESALE DEALERS.

HENRY SAUNDERS, Importer and Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, etc., 39 and 41 Johnson street. P.O. Drawer H. Telephone No. 28. feb1

SCAVENGERS.

ED. LINES, General Scavenger, 222 Yates street. Yards, etc., cleaned. Orders left at Munro & Hughes, 82 Douglas street; J. P. Matthews', cor. Douglas and Fort; or W. Blair, cor. Menzies and Michigan, will be promptly attended to. de3

VITAL CURE.

THE Vitapathic Treatment cures disease when other methods fail—disease read without a question asked—Steers' celebrated Life Oil for sale, does wonders. Call or address J. E. Steers, 53 Vancouver street, Victoria. my3-1mo

CALL AND EXAMINE
THE
Majestic Range
MADE OF STEEL AND MALLEABLE IRON.
ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
McLENNAN & McFEELY,
Cor. Government and Johnson Streets. m24 1m

PHILHARMONIC HALL
TO LET.
This Hall, thoroughly renovated, may be rented for all kinds of Entertainments. A room up-stairs, suitable for a Club, can be had for one or more nights. Apply my5-1m LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.

Steamer for Sale.
The Steamer Lottie and three Scows, all in first-class order. For particulars apply to ALEX. J. MOUAT, ap1-2m Transfer Co'y, Broughton Street

N. C. MAYO,
Mason, Contractor and Builder.
Jobbing promptly attended to. Concrete, cement work and sewer connections a specialty. Residence, 53 Vancouver street. References given. no30-3m

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Board of Licensing Commissioners at its next sitting by William Monteith, Official Administrator, for a transfer of the license granted to R. H. Ward, (Now deceased), for the sale of wines and liquors by retail at the Albion Hotel, Herald street, Victoria city, to Isaac Aves of the said city, the undersigned Charles Thomas Russell, to whom permission to use such license was until the date hereof temporarily granted, consenting to such application. Dated this 25th day of April, A. D., 1893.

W. MONTEITH, Official Administrator.
ap26 CHAS. T. RUSSELL.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

H. M. S. Garnet Leaves to Join the Sealing Patrol in Behring Sea.

A Popular Officer Transferred—Warspite Riflemen Win—The New Local Range.

The Garnet left port about 8 o'clock last evening on her way to Behring Sea to take part in the fisheries protection patrol. Her Northern headquarters will be at Ounalaska. This will be the Garnet's first trip to Behring Sea, and on that account the opportunity of going there would be specially welcome were it not for the fact that the vessel will soon be bound for home, and the long sea voyages will come very close together. The stay up North will be a short one, however, as the Garnet will be relieved by the Champion after the latter has been in dock for the slight repairs required, and will probably be back here by the middle of July. The Champion is expected to go into dock on Monday.

A POPULAR OFFICER.

Sub-Lieutenant Henry D. G. Foord has been transfered from the Garnet to the Champion, the change taking effect yesterday, when, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, his brother officers of the Garnet manned the captain's galley and rowed Lieutenant Foord across to the Champion, the feature of the trip being the beautiful course steered by the paymaster. The compliment paid by the officers is one usually offered to captains, and was a tribute to the popularity of Lieutenant Foord on the Garnet.

WARSPITE OFFICERS' SHOOTING.

News has recently come from the Warspite of a rifle match between the officers of that ship and the Valparaiso Sporting Club, five on each side, at Queen's ranges, seven rounds. The officers won by 22 points, their average being 74, and the individual scores these: Lieut. Sir R K. Arbuthnot, 79; Dr. R. H. Brown, 76; Lieut. A. P. Ethelstone, 76; Mr. T. Owens, 73; Mr. A. B. Hughes, 66; total, 370.

NEW DOCK SUGGESTED.

On the subject of the recent occupation of the Esquimalt dock by the Romulus to the exclusion of H.M.S. Champion, the Naval and Military Record says:

"The obvious moral to be drawn from this incident is that the Admiralty should take steps to construct a naval dock at Esquimalt, as, indeed, in other parts of the world where the accommodation for ships of war is inadequate."

THE PROVINCIAL MEETING.

Prospects indicate an unusually large attendance at the prize meeting of the Provincial Rifle Association to be held at Goldstream on July 27, 28, 29. Never before have there been so many persons in Victoria taking part in rifle practice as at present; the Westminster men are turning out unusually strong; and so are those at Nanaimo, who were quite unrepresented last year but are likely to have fifteen or twenty men entered on this occasion. Vancouver also is expected to take part, and the Royal Navy, away from port last year on account of the threatened smallpox epidemic, will be on hand this year as usual. The many team matches included in the programme will make the meeting more than usually interesting.

THE NEW RANGE.

The announcement that a range is to be provided for the Victoria riflemen without delay, was very welcome news. The Minister of Militia was quick to grasp the absurdity of allowing the local force to continue with practically no means of instruction in rifle shooting, when the whole tendency of modern military science is to perfect the arms and to so dispose of the troops that the weapons may be most effectively used. It is understood that the new range will be very easily accessible, and that a marker will be provided at the government expense every day during the shooting season. Some anxiety is felt as to the laying out of the range, which it is hoped will be on the modern plan, with but one firing point for all ranges, the targets being placed in echelon so as to afford the most convenient line of fire. The new range near Toronto is said to be a model of convenience in this respect, while on the other hand the new range at Montreal is a dismal failure, having been laid out by men having no expert knowledge of the requirements.

MONDAY'S MARCH OUT.

The march out of the Battalion of Garrison Artillery to-morrow evening is expected to draw a good attendance—much better than that at the inspection by the Minister, when the short notice given kept away many who otherwise would willingly have been on hand. It is expected that every member will busy himself with pipeclay and polisher so as to have his helmet, belt, buttons and ornaments in the very best condition, so that the public may form a good impression of the parade.

VANCOUVER'S WISHES.

A deputation of influential citizens waited upon the Minister of Militia at Vancouver to request that a local military force, other than the proposed battery of garrison artillery, be established there, and also that when C Battery is removed from Victoria it should be stationed at Vancouver. Hon. Mr. Patterson did not give any encouragement, nor could he very well, in the face of General Herbert's strong protest against the authorization of any force except garrison artillery. As to C Battery the Minister said nothing definite had been decided upon. It goes without saying, however, that so long as the Battery remains in British Columbia it will be stationed at Victoria, as one main reason for its maintenance is to provide an artillery school, which would be out of place in a city where there is no artillery force. At Westminster the Minister expressed the hope that he would be able to lay the corner stone of a new drill hall there next year. As he spoke in Victoria also of being here again in a twelvemonth, it is evident that his intention is to repeat the visit.

MEXICAN HAPPENINGS.

Duel Between Americans—A Fugitive Wanted—Bold Swindling Scheme.

GUADALAJARA, June 3.—It has just become public that a duel was fought in this city last Saturday between two Americans, C. W. Carter and H. T. Templeton. The difficulty arose over a business transaction and resulted in Templeton being dangerously wounded.

CHIHUAHUA, June 3.—The state authorities here have received information that Nazario Valdex, who is wanted by United States authorities for several serious crimes committed in that country, has taken refuge in Mexico, and is believed to be in Ciudad Juarez. The rangers of that city have been ordered to make a thorough search for the fugitive and kill him on sight.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 3.—The swindling and robbing operations of Mayano and Alonzo, the Spanish firm engaged in extensive commission house business here, proves to have been much greater than at first reported. In addition to having received $15,000 worth of cotton from the Mexican National railroad by pretending to be the agents for the consignees, and presenting forged acceptances to that effect, the two members of the firm have just been charged with having received and disposed of $1,300 worth of coffee in the same manner. A large portion of the cotton has been discovered in a cotton factory near here and seized by the courts. It is estimated that the firm has obtained $100,000 by its bold swindling schemes during the past few months.

TALE OF THE SEA.

Shocking Barbarities Charged Against An American Sea Captain.

SEATTLE, June 2.—For nearly two hours Deputy Collector McKenzie, acting in the capacity of a shipping commissioner, sat in his office and listened to some horrible tales of the sea, as related by the captain and crew of the bark McNeil, which arrived from Salinas Cruz last Sunday night. The men charged Captain Swan with all sorts of ill treatment. Captain Swan, on the other hand, said that the men were mutinous, refused to work and drank lots of bad whiskey.

Seaman William Fields stated that Capt. Swan was drunk the greater part of she voyage. While intoxicated, Fields said that "Swan would become madly insane." Armed with a dangerous looking knife ten inches in length and a revolver, he would make "Rome howl" about the bark. He threatened to shoot the men, but instead, the bullets from the revolver pierced the sails. He challenged the crew to fight duels with him and indulged in other barbarities. Fields claimed that at Port Angeles the crew demanded that the police flag be raised. Captain Swan refused to give his consent. A blue shirt was then hoisted, but was hauled down by the mate under instructions from the captain. The crew refused to work unless they were permitted to go ashore to see a United States commissioner. The other members of the crew who testified corroborated Field's story.

Captain Swan's statement didn't coincide with that of the crew. He stated that some of the men were drunk during the voyage and that they refused to work. He believed they were dangerous men and was afraid of them. He introduced a paper signed by James W. Jefferies, United States consular agent at Tehuantepec, Mexico. The latter stated that on March 14, he was called aboard the bark to make an investigation. He did so with the result that he ordered the crew to go to work. The agent stated that he found Watch Seaman Fay in a drunken condition; further that when Captain Swan ordered Seaman Fields to go on watch the latter used abusive language and refused to obey the command.

HALF DEAD!

THOUSANDS IN THIS CONDITION!

You See the Signs of Disease In Faces You Meet!

THE ONLY TRUE LIFE GIVER!

If an ordinary observer were asked in what respect an animal differs from a stone, he would quickly answer that it differs in being alive. Ask the most superficial reasoner to tell you the difference between the man who is diseased and suffering and the man who enjoys health to its fullest extent, he will answer at once, the one is half dead and the other has life.

We see around us every day a small army of men and women whose faces plainly indicate impure blood, sluggish circulation, nervousness, dyspepsia, biliousness, and other ailments. These unfortunate mortals merely breathe and exist. They know not what true and real life is, they are strangers to health and happiness.

It is cheering to know that thousands of such individuals have sought the curing powers of Paine's Celery Compound, that great scientific health-giver. Men and women to-day are wiser than they were a few years ago. The doctor does not get the same chance to run up a heavy bill for visits made, and prescribing medicines that often are useless. In nine cases out of ten, two or three bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will do better work than the spending of ten times the amount with doctors. Thousands of our best Canadian people have used Paine's Celery Compound, and have been blessed with new life and health. No other medicine in the world has ever received such honest and merited testimony. When you go to buy from your druggist, see that you get Paine's Celery Compound; do not be induced to change your mind by any dealer; consider your own life, and not the convenience of any druggist or dealer.

Now your blood should be purified. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best spring medicine and blood purifier.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers or their children when teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind
ul d&w-1y

IT HAS BEEN PROVED.

It has been proved over and over again that Burdock Blood Bitters cures dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headache, scrofula, and all diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. Try it. Every bottle is guaranteed to benefit or cure when taken according to directions.

Through passage to or from Europe via any of the Atlantic lines can be most cheaply arranged at C. P. R. Office, corner Fort and Government streets.

No Scotch whiskey like it, Mackie's White Horse Cellar.

E. M. JOHNSON

37 Government Street, Corner of Broughton.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

Real Estate Agent, Conveyancer and Notary Public

Loans Effected, Rents and Income Collected, Deeds Prepared, Etc., Etc.

FOR SALE—A 1388-ACRE FARM

About 1000 Acres of which is Ploughable Prairie of First-class Quality.

120 Head (more of less) Cows, Steers, 2-year olds, etc., etc., (about 60 or more to calve this spring), 1 pedigree Hereford Bull (rising 3 years.

7 Mares (in foal to a good stallion), 1 Horse, Pigs, Chickens, etc.

Ploughs, Harrows, Reaper, Fanning Mill, Wagon, Sleds and usual Farm Implements.

Double Harness, Chain Harness, Bull Chains, Saddles (ladies' and gent's), Bridles, etc.

Blacksmiths' Bellows, Anvil and Tools and Carpenters' Tools.

9-Room House (shingle roofed; Stable for 10 horses, with hay loft above; Stone Roothouse, Store Buildings, Dairy, Cow Sheds, etc., etc.

4 Miles (about) Standing Fences, in good order; Corralls, 10 miles barbed wire and staples; about 2,500 Posts on the ground, ready for use, etc., etc.

Small Lot Household Furniture, Stove and Pipes, Cooking Utensils, Crockery, etc., etc.

This Property is within easy distance of many of the most important Gold, Silver and Coal Mines in West Kootenay. The population of this district will increase this year by at least 10,000; the area of farm land is very limited, and from this it may be fairly asserted that beef and all classes of farm produce will find a ready and lucrative market. The soil is the best bottom land, and the locality is one of the few places in the Province where so large a piece of good farm land can be found in one block. A river runs through the property, and rainbow trout are plentiful and afford capital sport. Deer abound in considerable numbers. Bear, Wolf, Coyote and other large game are to be found in the hills. There are two creeks recorded and belonging to the estate, one flows all the year round. Limestone and brick clay are to be had in the valley.

The Cattle are well bred; a much larger herd could be farmed with the place. The bunch grass on the hills in the vicinity covers many thousands of acres, and is available to the few land owners in the valleys. All buildings and fences about the farm are in good order, and farming operations can be gone on with at once; about 180 acres of ploughing have been, so far, provided for this year's work.

The Climate is not severe, the land being about 1,100 feet above sea level; the station was for many years the winter quarters of the H. B. Co.'s pack trains. There is a weekly express in and out. Goods and supplies at wholesale can be procured on order and delivered in 48 hours.

The Title is by grant from the Crown, and is free of all encumbrances. Immediate possession can be given.

Important Railway works are now in progress within moderate distance, and two railway lines have been run to pass close to or through the estate, which can be reached in the spring in three days' journey from Victoria.

The South West Kootenay District, British Columbia, judging from the actual ore products of the mines this winter, is destined in the next year or two to become one of the richest and most important mineral centres in the world. Statistics show, that although the district is in its primary stage, the mines have developed ore veins rich enough to warrant the investment of over a million dollars. When these mines come to be worked systematically, there will be an

Influx of Population, which will require beef and farm produce in large quantities. The limited quantity of really good farm land in the district to supply these requirements makes this

A BONANZA!

To any person or corporation having the capital and knowledge necessary to develop and work this estate. A store, hotel and blacksmith shop could be run in connection with the farm.

P. O. BOX 188. TELEPHONE NO. 74.

KOOTENAY - INVESTMENTS.

E. C. CARPENTER begs to inform intending purchasers that he will be in Kootenay after March 5th.

Information given on Mines, Claims, and Real Estate in Nelson, Ainsworth and Slocan (Slocan especially).

Correspondence solicited. Confidential enquiries answered promptly. Address—P. O. Nelson, Kootenay, B. C. fe23-tf

TONY ELLIOTT,

(Formerly employed by Weiler Bros.)

Paperhanger, Tinter and Kalsominer,

Is now prepared to do work at cheap rates. Contracts given in papering and tinting. All orders promptly attended to.

Orders to be left at Erskine, Wall & Co 's, cor. Fort and Government streets. mc18-1mo

HUDSON'S BAY CO.

REPRESENT

HIRAM WALKER & SONS, Walkerville, Ont.,

MACKIE & CO., Glasgow,

For British Columbia and Washington State.

GOLD LACK SEC.

(DEUTZ & GELDERMANN'S)

THE WINE OF ALL "BON VIVANTS."

And the finest batch of Champagne ever shipped to Canada. Same quality and cuvée as supplied to the markets of England, Germany and Russia.

THE FAVORITE CHAMPAGNE OF CONNOISSEURS THROUGHOUT THE CIVILIZED WORLD.

LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., SOLE AGENTS, Montreal

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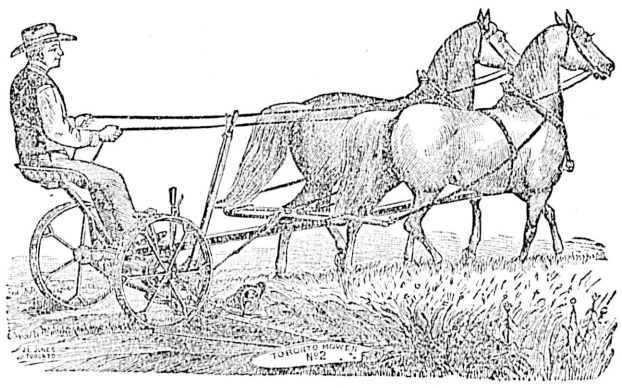
E. G. PRIOR & CO.

(LIMITED LIABILITY.)



TORONTO MOWERS, OSBORNE MOWERS AND BINDERS

SHARP'S RAKES, HAY TEDDERS

MASSEY-HARRIS WIDE-OPEN BINDERS

WAGONS, BUGGIES, BUILDERS' HARDWARE.

VICTORIA. VANCOUVER. KAMLOOPS.

mc1-ap15

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Portland Roller Flour

MANUFACTURED BY

THE PORTLAND FLOURING MILLS CO.

THEODORE B. WILCOX, President. CHARLES S LADD, Vice-President.

A. E. DAVIS, Secretary. F. V. MOFFATT, Travelling Salesman.

jel-1m

STAMINAL

A FOOD AND A TONIC. THE VITAL PRINCIPLES OF BEEF AND WHEAT, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES.

MARTIN & ROBERTSON, AGENTS FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital.

Notice is hereby given that the "Dupont" Hospital Ambulance is now ready for service in cases of accidents, and can be obtained at the Victoria Transfer Stables.

The use of the ambulance for all cases other than accidents can only be obtained on the order of one of the Consulting or Visiting Physicians of the Hospital.

The names of the said Physicians can be had on application at the Victoria Transfer Stables.

H. A. YATES, Secretary.

de23-tf

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1893.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY,

BY

THE COLONIST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED LIABILITY

W. H. ELLIS, Manager. A. G. SARGISON, Secretary.

TERMS:

THE DAILY COLONIST.

Per Year, (Postage Free to any part of Canada) $10 00
Parts of a year at the same rate.
Per week (if delivered) 25

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

Per Year, (Postage Free to any part of the Dominion or United States) $2 00
Six Months 1 25
Three Months 75
Subscriptions in all cases are payable strictly ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES:

REGULAR COMMERCIAL ADVERTISING as distinguished from everything of a transient character—that is to say, advertising referring to regular Mercantile and Manufacturing Business, Government and Land Notices —published at the following rates: Per line, Solid Nonpareil, the duration of publication to be specified at the time of ordering advertisements:—

More than one fortnight and not more than one month—50 cents.

More than one week and not more than one fortnight—40 cents.

Not more than one week—30 cents.

No advertisement under this classification inserted for less than $2.50, and accepted only for every-day insertion.

Theatrical advertisements, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied by specific instructions inserted till ordered out.

Advertisements discontinued before expiration of special period will be charged as if continued for full term.

Liberal allowance on yearly and half yearly contracts.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING—Per line solid nonpareil:—First insertion, 10 cents; each subsequent consecutive insertion, 5 cents. Advertisements not inserted every day, 10 cents per line each insertion. No advertisements inserted for less than $1.50.

WEEKLY ADVERTISEMENTS—Ten cents a line solid Nonpareil, each insertion. No advertisement inserted for less than $2.

☞Where Cuts are inserted they must be ALL METAL—not mounted on Wood.

COMMUNICATIONS.

All communications intended for publication or concerning matters of news or opinion should be addressed to THE EDITOR, accompanied invariably with the name of the writer. All other communications, in reference to subscriptions, advertisements, etc., matters of business, should be addressed to the BUSINESS MANAGER.

THE SUNDAY QUESTION.

The question of the observance of the Sabbath or the Lord's Day or Sunday, is one upon which there is, in these days, a great diversity of opinion, even among religious people. There are some who hold that the day should be observed with extreme rigidity, that no manner of work that can be avoided should be done in it, and that it is sinful to indulge in any kind of amusement on that day. The Sabbath, they hold, from the first hour to the last, should be devoted to religion in some form. There are others who believe that though public and private worship should not be neglected on that day, Christians are not required to observe the Lord's Day with either Jewish or puritanical strictness. They consider it improper to attend theatres or to play cards on that day, but they see no harm in a little quiet and innocent recreation, such, for instance, as taking a walk, visiting a museum or an art gallery, or listening to a band, always providing that these mild diversions do not interfere with attendance at church or the performance of some other religious duty. Then again there are believers in the Christian religion who endeavor to live according to its precepts who hold that the Sabbath is not in any form a Christian institution, and who believe that what is right and lawful to do on any other day can be done on Sunday. Many of these believe that Sunday should be a day of rest, but their belief is based rather on physiological and social grounds than on religious principle. They think that the health, bodily and mental, of mankind requires that one day in seven should be set apart for rest and meditation and recreation.

A cutting from an English newspaper containing a synopsis of the report of a joint committee of the two Houses of Convocation of Canterbury, on the Sunday opening of museums and Sunday recreations, sent us by a friend, has directed our attention to this subject. The committee is not so strict as might be expected. Its secretary, it seems, wrote to the clergymen of several large provincial towns as well as the metropolis, to learn the effect of the Sunday opening of museums, public libraries, etc. The conclusions drawn from the information thus received are stated as follows:

Speaking generally, the clerical correspondents of the committee find no objection to the practice. The Vicar of Greenwich declares that the presence of a band in the park on Sunday afternoon has proved to be a material counter attraction to the public house, and while the publicans at first exhibited the bills announcing the band, within ten days they all took them down.

The following extract from the paper before us shows the attitude which the committee considered the clergy ought to take with respect to the recreations that have been specified above:

The pages of this report contain sufficient evidence as to the thousands of men and women in England, belonging not to one class but to many, who were now using every Sunday such libraries, picture galleries, etc., as were open to them. While, in the opinion of the committee, it was not the duty of the Church to endeavor to interpose a barrier against such extension of the Sunday use of libraries, picture galleries, and museums as was compatible with the spirit of the Fourth Commandment, and with the due safe-guarding for the English people of the sacred privilege of Sunday worship and Sunday rest, it did not appear to the committee to devolve upon the clergy in any special sense to plead for the Sunday opening of institutions for which no general demand was locally apparent. The jealous regard for the sanctity of the Lord's Day was to be thankfully encouraged, and where a thoughtful desire for the Sunday use of libraries, galleries, or museums found expression, the utmost care ought in their opinion to be taken from the outset, that provision should be made for such a distribution of the small amount of necessary labor as to inflict the minimum of Sunday deprivation upon custodians, librarians, or police. Further it was the duty of the Church to remind the people of England that the foremost privilege of the Lord's Day was the privilege and responsibility of worship. That must be safeguarded at whatever cost.

The conclusion to which the joint committee of the two houses of Convocation came is expressed in the following sentences:

The committee did not recommend any change in the existing laws respecting Sunday observance (apart from the question of the liquor traffic, which did not come within the scope of this inquiry), and desired the adoption of every possible safeguard against the unfairness or misuse in the case of the libraries, museums, or art galleries now open on Sundays under the sanction of the law as it stood. Subject to those conditions, the committee was of opinion that the cause of the religion of Christ had nothing to fear from the reasonable and careful extension of the principle of Sunday opening described in the report.

Resolutions were passed by the Convention in accordance with the conclusions of the Committee. Many will, no doubt, condemn the Convocation as unsound, inconsistent and worldly, &c., &c., but there are few well-informed people who will undertake to say that the members of the Convocation of Canterbury are incapable of forming an intelligent opinion on the subject of Sunday observance. In this matter, it is, in our opinion, not wise or charitable hastily to judge one's fellow Christians.

THE GERMAN CONTEST.

The German elections take place on the 15th of the present month. The election campaign in Germany is consequently now at its height. The people are making a liberal use of their privileges. Electioneering is going on there at a great rate. The number of candidates in the field surprises the oldest campaigners. The reason of this is that there is a large number of political factions in Germany. Each faction is doing what it can to be represented in the next Reichstag. This accounts for the unusual number of candidates for legislative honors. This plethora of candidates makes it difficult to forecast the result of the election. The contest appears, so far, uncertain. At present it seems to be any one's game. There are some who say that the indications are favorable to the Emperor's party, and there are others who quite as confidently declare that he is certain to be beaten. All observers agree in saying that the prospects of the Social Democrats are bright. They are making a strong fight, and are sure to have a considerably increased representation in the next House.

What makes the situation more difficult to understand than it would be with us, is the fact that the winning candidate must poll a clear majority of the votes cast. Where three or more candidates are running, it is something unusual for one to poll more votes than all the others combined.

If the election on the 15th does not decide which of the candidates in a given district is returned, a second election must be held. The two candidates who have received the most votes must contest the district a second time, and it will not be until these second elections are over that the true result of the contest will be known. It is quite possible that it cannot be decided whether the Opposition or the Government is victorious until after the Reichstag meets. The different parties may be returned in such proportions that it will depend upon the combinations made after the election, whether the Emperor's policy will be sustained or not.

It does not appear that the Emperor is a politician in the ordinary sense of the term. He has not learned how to manage men. He is a very unskilful tactician, or, rather, it would be more correct to say that he is not a tactician at all. He does not know how to conciliate opponents, and he is too proud and too self-willed to make many attempts to win over waverers to his side. And it does not appear that Caprivi is more skilful in gaining support than his master. He is an honest, plain-spoken man who will not try to wheedle a member over to his side who is deaf to reason. The chances are that the schemers and the intriguers will be too many for the Emperor and his Chancellor.

ABOUT VACCINATION.

The subject of vaccination was brought up two or three weeks ago in the British House of Commons. Mr. Hopwood condemned compulsory vaccination and moved a resolution to the effect that the law compelling the vaccination of infants and young persons was unjustifiable, and ought to be repealed. Mr. A. O'Connor seconded the resolution, and Sir W. Foster, on the Government side, defended the law and opposed its repeal. We do not see that anything new was said by any of the speakers. The anti-vaccinationists, however, made a better show as to numbers than one would expect. Mr. Hopwood's resolution was lost on a division of 136 to 70.

About the same time the subject of vaccination was considered by the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, and this is the resolution that was passed by that distinguished body of professional men:

"We, the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, desire to put on record at the present time our opinion of the value of vaccination as a protection against smallpox.

"We consider the evidence in favor of its life-saving power to be overwhelming, and we believe, from evidence equally strong, that the dangers incidental to the operation, when properly performed, are infinitesimal. Experience has satisfied us that, even when vaccination fails to afford complete exemption from smallpox, it so modifies the severity of the disease as not only to greatly reduce its mortality, but to lessen the frequency of blindness, disfigurement, and other grave injuries. We should, therefore, regard as a national calamity any alteration in the law which now makes vaccination compulsory.

"We are, moreover, firmly convinced that revaccination is an additional safeguard, and should be universally practised.

"We would add that we believe that the instructions of the Local Government Board for public vaccinators are well designed to secure the greatest efficiency in vaccination, and to avoid the liability to risks from the operation."

When eminent and experienced physicians express such convictions as these, very little attention should be paid to the hasty conclusions of unprofessional men, who have had neither the time nor the opportunity to obtain the information necessary to enable them to act as guides to others in a matter of such importance.

The London Times has an article on the subject in which it states some facts that should be generally known. It says that before vaccination was introduced, the mortality in London from smallpox was three thousand in a million yearly. The rate is now one hundred and seventy-eight in a million. According to this, vaccination saves more than fourteen thousand lives a year in London alone.

Compulsory vaccination has in England and Wales been followed by beneficial effects. Before vaccination was made compulsory, the deaths from smallpox were 305 in the million. After the compulsory law was enacted, although it was not efficiently enforced, the deaths fell to 223 in the million. They have since fallen to 114 per million. These results could not have been accidental and they cannot be reasonably attributed to any other cause.

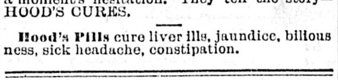
As most people are so situated that they cannot enquire into this matter, if they would, it is, we think, safe for them to place reliance on the conclusions arrived at by men who have had both the time and the opportunity to make the necessary enquiries, and whose business it is to find out the truth regarding vaccination. The medical men say that vaccination is efficacious, and it is safe to conclude if they do not know whether there is virtue in it or not, no one else does.

Strongly Endorsed.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

SPORTSMEN, ATTENTION!



Send for our Catalogue of Portable Boats and Pneumatic Decoys. Our Boats are unequalled for Fishing and Shooting. Two dozen of our Decoys can be carried in hunting coat pockets.

ACME FOLDING BOAT CO.,
mch1 242 St. James St., Montreal.

SAYWARD

Situate on the East Bank of the Columbia River at the Mouth of Beaver Creek, about Four Miles North of the Pend D'Oreille River, and International Boundary Line . . . .

SAYWARD is a typical site for a large city, is level bench land, perfectly adapted for building purposes, and is the SELECTED JUNCTION OF THE RIVER AND RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION.

SAYWARD is the only natural location for a centre of supply for the Great Placer and Hydraulic Mines on the Pend d'Oreille and Salmon Rivers, and the Gold and Silver Mines of Trail Creek, now supplied by Wagon Road from the United States . . . . .

SAYWARD is the HEADQUARTERS OF THE CONTRACTOR OF THE NELSON & FORT SHEPPARD RAILWAY, now under construction. The main railway line runs through the Company's property, and a Spur is to connect with the Steamboat Landing, where all supplies will be delivered for over ONE THOUSAND Railway Navvies . . . .

Commissariat Stores, Hotel, Offices and Wagon Road now in course of construction, and an increasing daily business is being transacted. Alternate daily communication from Revelstoke, B C, via Canadian Pacific Railway, and Northport, U.S., from all points south by the Spokane Falls & Northern Railway . . . .

Sale of Lots Commences at 11 a.m. THURSDAY MORNING, at my office, NO. 7 Board of Trade Building.

PRICES--$150 for Corners; $100 for Inside Lots. TERMS--One-third cash, one-third in two months, one-third in four months, with interest at 8 per cent. per annum on deferred payments . . . .

FOR THE WEST KOOTENAY LAND COMPANY, LIMITED LIABILITY.

JOSHUA DAVIES, MANAGER.

my9

NEW GOODS.

Fine American Ginghams.
English Chambreys, new shades and patterns.
White Lawns and Muslins, latest designs.
English, Canadian and American Prints.
Delainettes, 6 yards for $1.00.
50 doz Ladies' Stainless Black Hosiery, at 25c. a pair.
Great variety of Ladies' Blouses, from 40 cents.
Ladies' and Misses' Boating Jackets.
Ladies' and Misses' Fauntleroy Collars and Cuffs.
Boys' Shirt Waists, white and colored.
Girls' Sunbonnets, white and colored.

MILLINERY.

All the Latest Novelties for Summer Season.

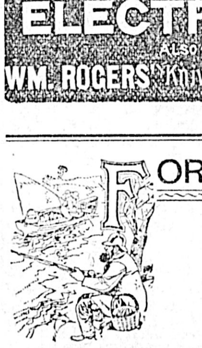
RIBBONS LACES, FLOWERS ETC.

MANCHESTER HOUSE

88 YATES STREET.

ap5

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & Co.
16 AND 18 DeBRESOLES ST.
MONTREAL.
TRADE MARK FOR HOLLOWWARE — SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO. QUADRUPLE PLATE
TRADE MARK FOR WM. ROGERS KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
FINEST QUALITY
ELECTRO-PLATED WARE.
ALSO SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
WM. ROGERS' Knives, Forks and Spoons, etc. A. J. WHIMBEY MANGR FOR CAN



FOR REGATTA DAY

A Well-Filled Picnic Basket

IS INDISPENSIBLE.

HENRY SAUNDERS

Has every Dainty known to the Epicure, and Picnic Lunches are his specialty.

my16 39 AND 41 JOHNSON STREETS

MEETINGS.

VICTORIA-COLUMBIA LODGE, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., B.C.R.—Regular Communication first Thursday each month at Masonic Temple, corner Douglas and Fisgard streets, at 7:30 p. m. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.
ja28-tf C. DUBOIS MASON.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS —Court Cariboo, No. 743, meets on the 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month in St. George's Hall, cor. Government and Bastion sts. Visiting brethren welcome. R. Douglas, C. R., A. L. Campbell, R. S. oc15

"SONS OF ERIN" MEET SECOND WEDNESDAY in each month at 8 p. m. in Pioneer Hall, Broad street. Richard Ackland, Honorary Secretary ja12

"ST. ANDREW & CALEDONIAN SOCIETY." Society meets in Caledonia Hall, Blanchard street, on the first Friday in every month. Visiting brethren are invited to attend. F. C. Smith, Secretary. my4-1m

L. O. L., NO. 1610—Meets first and third Fridays in each month, in Temperance Hall, Pandora street. Visiting brethren invited to attend. Geo, Grimason, Sec. ap12

IF YOU ARE

out of sorts, use Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti. It will sharpen your appetite, and put you right.

Sold in 5c. packages by all Druggists. Beware of so-called Substitutes.

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FOR SALE

PHAETON

Cheap and in good condition.

J. P. BURGESS

Carpenter and Builder, - - 10 Broughton Street

FOR SALE.

***

Chicken and Fruit Ranch, 10 acres, with house, barns, orchard, etc.
30 Acres Fine Land, cultivated; all farming implements included; a dead bargain.
House and Lot, 75x120, James Bay, $2,500.
Lot on North Chatham, 60x120, $500.
160 Acres, Langley, $15.00 per acre.
1000 Acres, Alberni, cheap.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE AND SMALL AMOUNTS.

HALL, GOEPEL & CO.,
oc28 100 Government Street.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE CITY.

THE B.C.G.A. have a march out on Monday (to-morrow) evening.

LUCKY numbers in Morris' popular weekly drawing—8,989, 9,322, and 7,227.

THOMAS ADAMS, the plaintiff in the will case of Adams v. McBeath, lately before the Supreme Court, left for England yesterday morning.

ALL the Chambers applications set down for yesterday were adjourned, except that of Foot & Carter v. Mason & Nicholls, in which an order was made by consent.

THE monthly meeting of the Ministerial association of Victoria, will be held tomorrow at 2 p.m., when Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge will give an analysis of the epistle to the Hebrews.

REV. W. D. BARBER leaves on Tuesday morning by the Islander for Kamloops on a three weeks' holiday. During his absence Rev. Mr. Sheldrick, of Kamloops, will officiate in St. Saviour's.

JOCK and John, the two Siwashes arrested for having stolen property in their possession, were discharged by Police Magistrate Macrae yesterday morning, the evidence being insufficient to convict.

THE funeral of the late Andrew Kirk, of Victoria West, takes place to-day from Foresters' hall, Government street. The arrangements are in the hands of the Ancient Order United Workmen.

ON account of the non-arrival of an expected car load of paper, some time overdue, the COLONIST appears this morning as a six-column, twelve-page paper, instead of as usual with eight pages of seven columns each.

AT Vancouver a few days ago Chief Steward Thomas Walker, of the Empress of India, was married to Mrs. Gore, formerly stewardess of that vessel. They are at the Dallas, and will rejoin the Empress as she calls to-morrow.

A VICTORIA gentleman received a letter by Friday evening's mail, which bore the London, Eng., postmark of May 20, showing that it had reached Victoria in thirteen days. This is the fastest time on record, but it shows what can be done.

ANOTHER silk flag has been hung on the walls of the Anglo-American club. This one is the Danish. The German flag which is now ordered by a visitor, as a token of his appreciation of courtesies extended, will have a place alongside the Danish.

WHAT is expected to prove one of the most attractive sales of the season is that of the handsome furniture of F. G. Richards, jr., to be offered for sale by W. R. Clarke, auctioneer, at the residence on Yates street, to-morrow morning. Particulars of the sale may be found in the advertising columns.

LAST evening at 74 Cook street, Rev Dr. Campbell united in marriage Mr. G. Calder and Miss Elsie L. Wisby. The groomsman was Mr. Wm. T. Kennedy, and the bridesmaid Miss Margaret E. Sinclair. The bride wore cream silk serge, trimmed with cream silk, and the bridesmaid cream silk net, trimmed with cream ribbons. Both looked very charming.

REV. J. H. WHITE, who has just completed his term as pastor of the Centennial church here, has no charge for the present, but will work in the interest of the B.C. Methodist College. He will immediately proceed to seek suitable sites, on the Island and the Mainland. The choice will not be made for some months. Rev. Mr. White goes to Vancouver on Wednesday.

W. H. CULLIN left last evening for Chicago, where he will represent Victoria Typographical Union at the convention, opening on the 12th instant. During the convention the eighth district representatives will present a plan for reorganization, suggesting that the I.T.U. be composed of district instead of local representatives, and that the meetings be held every two years.

A HANDSOME "die" monument, to be placed over the grave of the late ex-Mayor Fell, in Ross Bay cemetery, now stands in Thomas Bradbury's marble works, at the corner of Blanchard and Cormorant streets. The monument is of Scotch and native granite and stands 12 feet 6 inches high. The die is of red granite, which came from Peterhead, Scotland. The Odd Fellows' emblems stand in relief on raised panels. The workmanship on the monument is very creditable.

PREPARATIONS for next Wednesday evening's ball at the Mount Baker hotel are now so far advanced as to ensure a jolly time and a large attendance. For the convenience of those attending a special arrangement has been made with the tramway company to run additional cars to Oak Bay during the evening, and for the homeward trip there will be a regular train leaving the Oak Bay end at 12:30. This will take at least 250 people comfortably, so that all can be sure of accommodation.

A SHORT and, at the same time, pleasant route to Saanich is being opened up by the extension of Quadra street, now in progress. The extension, commencing at Topaz avenue, runs through the Work estate and Woodland park, Cloverdale, connecting with the true Saanich road below Swan lake. Baker brothers have charge of the work for the owners of the intersected property—the Work and Tolmie estates—and promise to have the new drive open within three weeks. It will shorten the drive to Saanich about two miles.

ALD. MCKILLICAN has the following notice on the City Hall bulletin board: "At the next meeting of the City Council I shall introduce the following resolution: That the Hon. J. H. Turner's appointment as a Sewerage Commissioner be cancelled, and the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria, acting upon the certificate of the Engineer, Mr. Mohun, and the two Commissioners, Mr. Teague and Mr. Earle, dated 16th of May, 1893, and the report to the Municipal Council from the above mentioned Commissioners, dated 17th of May, 1893, hereby accepts the work done by Mr. McBean, and gives its consent and sanction, and authorizes the payment of the full amount of the balance which appears to be due to the contractor, Mr. Alexander McBean, at the expiration of the term of maintenance of the work, viz.: $19,202.37."

THE B C. Pharmaceutical Association will have their annual meeting at New Westminster on Thursday next.

THE adjourned sitting of the County court was continued yesterday, when several more cases were disposed of. The court will sit again next week.

CUSTOMS COLLECTOR HATCH, of Sitka, Alaska, writes that there is no truth in the report that Capt. Hansen, last year of the Wionifred, is again out on an illegal sealing expedition. He went out on the Emma, under Capt. John Johnson, from Juneau, Alaska, in April, for a sealing trip in the North Pacific ocean. The Emma is not the kind of craft likely to attempt to raid the islands.

ON TUESDAY EVENING there will be a moonlight excursion to Esquimalt under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. reception committee. The boats will leave McIntosh's boathouse at 7:30, returning about 10:30 o'clock. This is the first of a number of such excursions to be held during the summer, and it is hoped that as many of the members and their friends as possibly can will attend.

DIVINE SERVICES TO-DAY.

The Anniversary of the Centennial Church to Be Celebrated Appropriately.

Bishop Perrin to Preach at St. John's This Morning—How Other Pulpits Will Be Filled.

Changes made at the recent meeting of the British Columbia Methodist Conference in the pastorate of the various city churches of that denomination are now going into effect, but in the meantime, while the transfers are being made, two of the old ministers, Rev. Coverdale Watson and Rev. J. H. White are here. They both preach to-day at the Centennial and Metropolitan churches. At the first named place of worship the anniversary services are to be held, the old pastor, Rev. Mr. White, preaching in the morning, and Mr. Watson in the evening. As usual on such an occasion, there will be a special musical programme. The Metropolitan church pulpit will be occupied at the morning service by Rev. Mr. Watson, and in the evening by Rev. Mr. White. The pulpit of the Victoria West church will be filled for the day by Rev. W. W. Baer, formerly of the Gorge Road church, and more recently of Nanaimo.

Rev. Dr. Campbell's subject this morning, at the First Presbyterian church, will be "The Stirring Up of the Eagle's Nest," and in the evening an address will be delivered on "Missions and the Gospel." The services at St. Andrew's church will be conducted by Rev. G. B Greig, of Puyalup, Washington, who came over last evening. He is a clergyman very highly thought of by his own congregation, and is said to be a most eloquent and impressive preacher. Services will be conducted at St. Paul's, Victoria West, by Rev. J. A. Logan, of Chilliwack.

At Emmanuel Baptist church, this morning, Mr. Joseph Richards, of Montreal, will deliver an address on "French Mission Work in Quebec." The evening service will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. P. H. McEwen, and at the close an illustrated service will be held by Rev. C. C. Marston. In the absence of Rev. J. E. Coombes, of the Calvary Baptist church, the pulpit will be supplied.

His Lordship Bishop Perrin will preach his first sermon at St. John's church this morning, when there will no doubt be an unusually large congregation. Rev. Mr. Jenns preaches in the evening. The morning service at the Cathedral will be conducted by Rev. Canon Beanlands, the Bishop preaching in the evening. St. James church services are as usual. At St. Saviour's church, Victoria West, Holy Communion will be administered at 8 and 11 a.m., with the usual services conducted by the rector, Rev. W. D. Barber. Other Episcopalian church services are unchanged.

The Theosophical Society meets at 212 View street at 8 o'clock this evening, the subject for discussion being "the Esoteric meaning of the Lord's prayer."

At Christadelphian hall, 209 Douglas street, the first of a series of lectures on "Christ, past, present and future," by Robert Roberts, of Birmingham, Eng, will be read. The subject for to-night is "Christ—an indelible page in history."

Sunday's Dinner at The Victoria.

JUNE 4, 1893.

DINNER.

SOUP.

Mock Turtle, Consomme a la Royale.

FISH.

Broiled Salmon, a la Colbert.
Chateaubriant Potatoes.

BOILED.

Lamb's Tongue, Caper Sauce.

ENTREES.

Filets Mignons aux Champignons.
Fricassee of Chicken, a la Toulouse.
Maccaroni with Cheese.

ROAST.

Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Prime Ribs of Beef.

VEGETABLES.

Stewed Tomatoes. Asparagus.
Browned and Boiled Potatoes.
Lettuce Salad.

DESSERT.

Cottage Pudding. Strawberry Ice Cream.
Cream Puffs. Chocolate Eclairs.
Fruit. Coffee.

The World's Fair Tourist Cars.

The Northern Pacific railroad is running its new and beautiful leather upholstered tourists cars on all overland trains. No change of cars between Tacoma and Chicago. These cars are attended by porter and furnish every convenience in the way of bedding, blankets, pillows, etc. *

Drink "Club" and "Imperial Rye.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

Victoria Still Leads in the Race for the Pennant—A Grand Display of Lacrosse.

Victories on the Cricket Field—Canoeists' Programme for Next Saturday—Ives' Intention.

There can be no two opinions as to yesterday's great lacrosse match played on the Caledonia grounds in the presence of the largest audience that has yet been brought together there on any but a holiday. All promises were redeemed, and the thousands who gathered in the expectation of seeing the best exhibition of scientific lacrosse yet presented on a British Columbia field went home satisfied.

On neither side was any disposition to slug manifested; the game was fast for the greater part of the day, and when the battle of strength, speed and science was over, it was matter for pleasant reflection that not once had the referee been obliged to caution any player, much less lay him off, for roughness or fouling.

Victoria won the match, but, as predicted, the boys in blue and white had anything but a walk-over. They took the field if anything in better form individually than their opponents, but the latter were held well in hand by Smith, their field captain, and put up an exceedingly creditable game, showing considerable knowledge of team work and checking close and strong. It was not a game in which it was safe to give any odds—there was little betting at any time—and the result justified the popular feeling. The home team won by one goal, and it scored in the time extension, each club having taken three games at the expiration of the two hours.

To enter into particulars, Cheyne, for the visitors, did as good, honest, reliable work, as any the afternoon witnessed. His efforts were seconded by Quigley, who checked well and threw carefully, and by K. Campbell, who did the scoring for Vancouver. A recently promoted junior, Campbell especially deserves mention; even when hardest pressed he never once rattled, overthrew or threw short—in fact he played with head, stick, arms and legs, all at one and the same time.

For Victoria, the Cullin brothers added lustre to the family name, Charlie again and again relieving the flags when they were most fiercely beset, checking scientifically and throwing strong and sure. Frank made himself useful in the field, holding Morency well, and doing quick and accurate work. Morton was in good form and did his full share of the work; he always appeared to be just where he was most needed at the proper time, and when he went in the scrimmage the ball was pretty sure to come out with him. But throughout the game he showed one fault, and it a dangerous one—his throwing was considerably off. Ketchum, Belfrey and George Tite worked conscientiously in the home field, and if their playing had a fault it was due to over zeal. Blight played his old reliable game in centre; Macnaughton, Frost and Eckardt looking after the attack, and doing good head work as well as stick work. Macnaughton showed the effects of too rapid training, but played a hard, intelligent game; Eckardt let few balls go by him, and used judgment in all his throwing, and Frost placed his shots well, though, unfortunately, his throws lacked steam. As to Dan Tudhope, who was laid off in the third game, very little need be said. He missed numerous good chances, and when he was finally laid off in consequence of a sprained shoulder, the result of a body check into the fence, he was not badly missed.

The pleasure of those attending yesterday's match was heightened by the excellent car service to and from the grounds, and by the supplementary attraction of "C" Battery band. Only one thing is now wanting—a canvas roof for the grand stand. The accident insurance man proved his enterprise by taking risks on the life and limbs of each player, at the moderate sum of 50 cents for the day, and, on the whole, the national game was presented with all modern conveniences up to date.

The greys were first on the field, closely followed by the boys in blue and white, both being heartily cheered. A few minutes were allowed for warming up, and at 3:09 the teams lined in the following positions:

Victoria.		*Vancouver.*
McLeod	Goal	Myers
Ketchum	Point	Suckling
Belfrey	Cover Point	Cheyne
Cullin, C. L.	Defence Field	Spain
Morton		Quann
Tite		Morency
Blight	Centre	Hawman
Cullin, F.	Home Field	Ralph
Tudhope		McGregor
Macnaughton		Campbell
Frost	Outside Home	Quigley
Eckardt	Inside Home	Smith

W. G. McKenzie..Field Captain....J. A. Smith
A. E. Wade.....Umpire.....Dr. Gordon
Referee—Mr. J. C. Whyte.

The first game was short and sweet, and simply saw the play well started when it was over. The Victorias had the bright sun against them, the Vancouvers playing up-field. From the face off the ball went to the Vancouver flags with a rush, only to be returned by Cheyne. Then Charlie Cullin took it out of a lively scrimmage near the grand stand and passed with a long low throw to Frank. The latter threw to Frost, and while Eckardt engaged his check Frost made a quick overhand shot——and the first game was won, for Victoria.

Game No. 2 saw the war again carried promptly into Vancouver territory, Cheyne and Myers being obliged to defend their goal from sharp attack three times in the first half minute. Then "little barefoot," as the grand stand facetiously christened Morton, got to work, and the rubber was played between the side fence and the Vancouver flags for three or four minutes, the Victoria home working loosely but energetically. At one time well earned success seemed certain. Cullin returned the ball up field and Tudhope, getting possession, passed to Eckardt, who tobied to Tite. The latter had a splendid opportunity, and shot true and swift—but Myers was there. Then came a series of face-offs, from the last of which Frank Cullin got the ball, but slipped and fell, bringing Quann with him. Charlie Cullin had the slippery sphere in his stick for one brief second, but dropped it in throwing, and before he could recover himself Dave Smith had gained possession and tossed to Campbell, the latter scoring.

The third game opened with the Victoria flags in danger, the taste of victory apparently having fired the blood of the boys in grey. Then came a series of scrimmages which took the ball almost the length of the field, and finally made it the object of a race between Tudhope and his check, the former showing up poorly. Quann shortly afterwards got possession, and essayed a long drop—a foolish but lucky play, for it gave the third goal to the visitors.

The fourth game opened with Tudhope retired, disabled, and Hawman off to even sides. Vancouver's defence field were working well, their checks not covering them properly, but soon Morton got the ball. Then Macnaughton's turn came. He passed to Eckardt, and Ross, wisely refraining from trying the shot himself, tipped to Frost, who put the ball through, winning the fourth game for Victoria in the same time that the third had been lost to Vancouver.

The fifth game did not see the ball touch the ground at all. "Pete" Blight took it in the face off and played to Macnaughton. The latter tipped to Frost and Frost scored. Time half a minute.

Ten and a half minutes was the time consumed by the sixth game, which was faster than any of its predecessors and decidedly more interesting. All departments were working well and attacks at both ends of the field were only repulsed with extra smart play. The ball getting dangerously close to the home flags, McLeod ran out to retire it and Campbell, seeing his opportunity, made a short run and a direct shot which was a winner.

Then came the tug of war. With three games to each side and thirteen minutes to play all hands were on their mettle. Vancouver assumed the offensive from the call of "play," and until the expiration of the time limit Victoria was strictly on defence. When the extra half hour was entered upon the order was changed, Morton and Blight working the rubber up to Eckardt, from whom it passed to Frost and then to Macnaughton. The latter made the shot and the umpire's hand went up. So did hats, handkerchiefs and parasols—for Victoria had won.

SUMMARY.

Game.	*Won By.*	*Scored By.*	*Time.*
1	Victoria	Frost	2 min.
2	Vancouver	Campbell	22½ "
3	Vancouver	Quann	10 "
4	Victoria	Frost	10 "
5	Victoria	Frost	½ "
6	Vancouver	Campbell	10½ "
7	Victoria	Macnaughton	2 "

THE CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES.

	Played.	*Won.*	*Lost.*	*P. Cent.*
Victoria	2	2	0	100
Westminster	2	1	1	50
Vancouver	2	0	2	..

THE CONQUERING CAPITALS.

OTTAWA, June 3.—(Special)—The championship lacrosse match to-day was won by the Capitals by seven goals to the Shamrocks' one.

CRICKET.

ALBION C. C. V. CORRIG COLLEGE.

This match was played yesterday afternoon and resulted in a victory for the College by seven wickets and 60 runs. The Albions went in first and put together 45; Green played good cricket for fourteen and Hewetson knocked up ten in fine style. Goward and Wilson bowled splendidly for the College, the former taking six wickets for 27 runs and the latter four for 14. The first wicket of the College fell for one run, but Field and Cartwright treated all the bowlers alike and took the score to 94. Field only gave one chance in his capital 46, and was unfortunate in being run out. Cartwright's 53 was without a chance and was made by really first class cricket. On Monday the College will meet a team of C Battery at the barracks, and on Wednesday they play Rev. J. B. Hewetson's eleven at Beacon Hill.

Albion C. C.

Rev. J. B. Hewetson. b Wilson	10
C. Schwengers b Goward	5
J. Martin, b Wilson	0
H. Martin, b Goward	2
F. Henry, c Wilson, b Goward	2
C. Green, not out	11
E. Thomas, b Goward	0
K. Bayne, b Wilson	4
T. Griffiths, b Goward	4
J. Earsman, b Goward	0
F. Walker, b Wilson	1
Extras	3
Total	45

The College.

F. Prevost, b Schwengers	1
C. Cartwright, not out	53
A. Field, run out	46
H. Scholefield, b Green	0
R. Wilson, not out	2
A. Goward, A. Kitto, G. Wilson, P. Higgins, J. Rithet, E Erb — to bat	
Extras	4
Total	106

VICTORIA C.C V. UNITED BANKS.

The fourth schedule match of the Victoria Cricket Club was played yesterday on the Beacon Hill grounds against the United Banks' team, and resulted in keeping up the Victoria's series of unbroken "wons" so far this season. The crease was in fairly good shape but a trifle lumpy, and though the ground was good, the long grass was against a big score. The United Banks went first to bat and made 46 before their wickets fell, Patterson and Applegath being the only ones to get double figures. Irving and Barff were first put in for the Victorias, the latter being unfortunately run out with only five to the good. Foulkes, who followed, was clean bowled, with one run, and then A. G. Smith went in, making a stand for 24, which with the byes already in, won the game, eight wickets to spare. Following is the score:

United Banks.

Patterson, b Barff	10
Goward, b Barff	3
Holt, b Barff	0
Pegram, b Morley	1
Applegath, b Morley	11
Holmes, c Foulkes, b Swinerton	8
Goffin, c Wootton, b Morley	0
Mytton, b Swinerton	2
Ward, c Morley, b Swinerton	8
Byes	6
Total	46

Victoria Cricket Club.

Irving, b Applegath	10
Barff, run out	5
Foulkes, b Goward	1
Smith, c Applegath, b Goward	24
Morley, b Patterson	2
Luxton, b Patterson	2
Swinerton, b Goward	1
Wootton, not out	1
Potts, b Goward	0
Byes	11
Total	57

AT WESTMINSTER.

WESTMINSTER, June 3.—(Special)—Westminster and Hastings cricket clubs played a draw game here to-day. Westminster scored 186 for eight wickets, E. O. Malins having 43, Clinton 31, and A. Malins 47, and then closed the innings. Hastings had scored 78 for seven wickets at the call of time.

At Langley, Vancouver won from Langley by 48 to 38.

THE GUN.

TO COMPLETE TOURNAMENT ARRANGEMENTS.

There will be a meeting of the Union and Victoria gun clubs at room 23, Five Sisters' Block, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock, to make final arrangements for the tournament.

ATHLETICS.

THE J. B. A. A. FIELD DAY.

Entry forms for the field sports to be held at the Victoria Driving Park on June 24, by the James Bay Amateur Athletic Association have been sent to the Sound cities and to the Mainland, and efforts will be made to secure a good list of entries from those places, so that the meeting may be representative and first-class. The events include foot racing at all distances up to a mile, boys' race, putting the shot, one mile walk and one mile and half-mile bicycle races, there being nineteen events in all. An effort will be made to have the track in good condition and to improve the accommodation for spectators, so that the first of these annual athletic meetings may result satisfactorily to all concerned. Entry forms may be obtained on application to the J. B. A. A., and also at the COLONIST office.

A CLUB FOR UNION.

UNION, June 2.—(Special)—A public meeting was held in Grant & McGregor's new hall on Saturday evening, the object being to form an athletic club. Mr. F. D. Little was elected honorary president; John Bruce, president; J. L. Roe, vice-president; Ed. McKim, treasurer; and Duncan Ross, secretary. The membership fee is $2 50 and quarterly dues $1. A large number have already joined.

BASEBALL.

READY TO MEET ALL COMERS.

The baseball team of the Victoria Athletic Club wish it announced that they are ready to meet any local nine, the James Bays preferred. A match between these two teams would draw a large crowd, as good ball playing would be assured. The V. A. C.'s are considering now whether they will go to Vancouver for Dominion Day or to Port Townsend for the Fourth of July.

THE WHEEL.

CLUB RUNS FOR JUNE.

The Wanderers' Club run card for the current month contains the following engagements: June 6, 13, 20 and 27, short races at Beacon Hill; June 10, run to Cordova Bay; June 17, run to C Battery; June 24, run to Burnside road.

BIG NATIONAL PRIZES.

The committee of the National 'Cycling Association, meeting at New York, have adopted a schedule of thirty-nine days' racing, covering a period of about three months, with prizes of a minimum value of $500 per day, thus making a total of $19,500 to be raced for in the season.

THE TURF.

RE "MEUNIER'S CHALLENGE.

TO THE SPORTING EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Spectator" must have evidently forgotten the meaning of the word, "a looker-on," and they (or he) are supposed to see most of the game. In my former communication I gave him a riddle to solve. He has failed to do so. Never mind about his allusions to my dear old memories, for with all his ramblings he still owes one to your curt subscriber, IGNORAMUS.

[This discussion is now finished.—SPORTING EDITOR.]

AQUATIC.

THE OUTING AT OAK BAY.

There is to be a meeting of canoeists and yachtsmen at the Mount Baker hotel, Oak Bay, on Saturday next, when a very interesting programme of events will be gone through. The first race on the list is the local yacht race, the course for which will be so arranged that the event can be seen from start to finish, thus making it more interesting to the spectators. Then will follow several canoe races, consisting of:

1. Sailing match.
2. Ladies' and gentlemen's tandem race.
3. Gentlemen's single paddle.
4. Gentlemen, four paddles.
5. Tandem race.
6. Tilting match.

The prizes offered for the different events are both handsome and numerous. All races will be started strictly on time, commencing at 2:30 p.m. Entries close at 12 o'clock on Wednesday, 7th inst.

BILLIARDS.

AMERICA'S CHAMPION IN ENGLAND.

LONDON, June 3.—Frank Ives, the American billiard champion, now playing a match with John Roberts, the English champion, said to-day: "Roberts will begin to-night 1,516 points behind me; he has 2,516 points to make while I am making 1,000 points; he can't do it. Roberts is a great player, however. His style is altogether different from mine, as I go for nothing but caroms, while he goes for winning and losing hazards. I played my last carom too hard last night, so as to give him an opening to-day. I do not see how playing to a finish to-night will result in a draw, as has been suggested."

"But did not Roberts wish to give you the game?"

"Yes; but why should he? I don't want anybody to give me anything. I can beat him, and I prefer to play for it. There is some talk about Roberts wishing to play another match, but I am undecided as to what I shall do in the matter.

"To-day I play a private game with the Maharajah of Kupurthal, at the Savoy Hotel. He is a good player, although an Indian. On Tuesday I shall go to Paris. The agents of all the Paris billiard academies have been here trying to engage me. "Shall I return to England to play?" Probably. The British public has treated me well and I intend to play again somewhere in the country, although I don't know when or where.

HERE AND THERE.

Dr. Gordan, the umpire nominated by the Vancouvers for yesterday's lacrosse match here, was formerly a member of the Toronto lacrosse club, and is well known amongst lacrosse men in the East.

In the Junior Association football match yesterday at Nanaimo, the Rangers beat the Y.M.C.A., by two goals to one. Wellington beat Northfield by two goals to nil. The Rangers and Wellington have to play the final for the cup.

The members of the Victoria Canoe club embarked in their Peterboros and started on an evening excursion up the Arm at 7:30 o'clock yesterday. There were in all about thirty canoes, besides several picnickers who chartered the steam launch Gorge to take them up the Arm.

Indigestion, Dizziness, take BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Important Notice.

The old and well-known firm of Lange & Co., Watchmakers and Jewelers, have removed their place of business from Government street to No. 86 Douglas street, where they will continue to sell off their stock at cost. All repairs of watches, and other orders sent us will be attended to as usual. *

MY LITTLE BOY.

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy had a severe hacking cough and could not sleep at night. I tried Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam and it cured him very quickly.

MRS. J. HACKETT, Linwood, Ont.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

Suburban Lots XXV. and XXVI., Esquimalt District.

Whereas the Certificate of Title of the late George Foster Foster to the above hereditaments, bearing date the 3rd day of July, 1867, has been lost or destroyed, and application has been made for a duplicate of such certificate, notice is hereby given that such duplicate will be issued unless cause be shown to the contrary, in writing, within one month from the date hereof.

C. J. LEGGATT,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office,
Victoria, May 27th, 1893. 27-1m

DRY GOODS.

SPENCER'S ARCADE.

A decided change in the shape of

JACKETS

Just to hand and will be opened out on Monday.

A FINE DISPLAY OF

BLOUSES, PARASOLS,
TRIMMED MILLINERY,
SHADE HATS,
GLOVES, Etc.

SUITABLE FOR THE 24TH.

Summer Stock Complete in all Departments.

D. SPENCER, GOVERNMENT ST.
au19

AUCTION SALES.

JOSHUA DAVIES, AUCTIONEER

Has received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of Catherine Hotz, deceased, to sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION

WITHOUT RESERVE,

the property known as the

Colonist Hotel

AT THE MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE, BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, AT 1:30 P.M.,

TUESDAY, JUNE 13th, 1893

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the City of Victoria, containing one acre, more or less, and more particularly described by the map or plan of sale, with the improvements thereon comprising the building known as the Colonist Hotel, being a two-story frame building, and containing 10 rooms on ground floor, 6 rooms on upper floor; stables for four horses carriage house, woodshed and other conveniences, together with the goodwill and fixtures.

The land is well drained, having its principal frontage on Beacon Hill Park, close to the Lakes, Band-stand and Promenade. Its proximity to the Sea and Beacon Hill, which commands a magnificent view of the Straits of San Juan de Fuca and snow-capped Olympian Mountains, makes the property a first-class investment as a Summer Hotel and Seaside Resort.

THE FURNITURE

will be offered en bloc, but under a reserved bid. If the price offered is not satisfactory, the Furniture will be sold as catalogued, on Friday, June 16th, at 11 a.m., on the premises.

Also Corner Lot No. 1, opposite the Colonist Hotel,

and fronting 51 feet 6 inches on Beacon Hill Park, by a depth of 150 feet on Simcoe street.

Terms at time of sale. Catalogues, containing plans, together with particulars, can be had at the office of Messrs. Drake, Jackson & Helmcken, Barristers-at-Law, Bastion street, or

JOSHUA DAVIES,
Auctioneer.

Office, No. 7, Ground Floor,
Board of Trade Building. je

JOSHUA DAVIES, AUCTIONEER

I have been instructed by the Executors of the Estate of the late William Fisher to sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION

—AT THE—

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING

at 12 o'clock noon, sharp,

TUESDAY, JUNE 13th, 1893

all those certain pieces of land known as follows:

Esquimalt District:

Section 59, containing 100 acres.

Lake District:

Section 93, containing 130 acres.
Section 94, containing 111 acres.

Highland District:

Section 7, containing 88 acres.
Section 8, containing 89 acres.
☞Both these pieces have a frontage on Pike Lake.

Metchosin District:

Section 70, containing 100 acres.
Section 72, containing 100 acres.
Section 73, containing 100 acres.
West part of Section 67, containing acres.
West part of Secion 67a, containing 75 acres.
Section 69, containing 100 acres.
Part of Section 68, containing 55 acres.
Part of Section 63, containing 45 acres.
Section 82, containing 100 acres.

TERMS—One third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum. Deeds at purchasers' expense. Conditions read at time of sale.

For further particulars, with maps, apply to Chas. E. Pooley, Q.C., Barrister-at-Law, Langley street, or to

JOSHUA DAVIES,
Auctioneer.

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Chimney Sweeping and Carpet Beating

Grates set and defective flues fixed, etc. A work guaranteed. Address

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INSTRUCTIONS given on the piano forte, by Mrs. S. McIntyre, formerly of Cincinnati, Ohio; highest testimonials given; special attention to new beginners. Residence No. 91 Pandora avenue, or orders left at Waitt's music store will be promptly attended. m11-1m

RAGS WANTED.

Three cents a pound will be paid for clean cotton rags at his office.

A MOTHER'S DOMAIN.

MARION HARLAND ON THE INFLUENCE OF THE HOME SOVEREIGN.

Drafts Upon Her Mental, Moral and Nervous Forces—Stuff Which First Class Wives Are Made Of—A Plea For Commonplace Women—Seeming and Believing.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

An English novelist casts a projectile across the Atlantic in this sentence:

"The Arab who weeps when a female child is born to him is perhaps more correct in his measurement of the sex than the American who is prepared to make her the spoiled and wayward sovereign of his household."

A smile, sad or acerb, as the reader inclines to optimistic charity with folly or to cynicism, stirs the lips of the "sovereign" who has held the scepter long enough to know for herself what the title implies.

It may be safely and deliberately asserted that the duties of the American matron, who is also mother and housekeeper, are more serious, draw more heavily upon mental, moral and nervous forces than do the stated tasks of any other class of women on either side of the ocean. This I say in view of the responsibilities inseparable from the position, the magnitude of the issues involved and the meager facilities afforded for the right performance of the task.

MARION HARLAND.

Her domain is a microcosm, but at the best inchoate.

Husbands point to the clockwork machinery of store and factory and office. "All that the housewife needs," according to them, "is rigid system, a firm hand and a steady head." In practice the obedient wife finds rigidity yielding like wax before the hot blast of tempers quickened by her "system," the reins snapping in the firm hand, and the head aching to reeling with the effort to devise ways and means by which to keep her family tolerably comfortable amid changes many and rows innumerable. That she does accomplish this; that out of the material supplied she makes a home worthy of the name; that she manages and retains her servants for months and years and supplements their deficiencies so cleverly that nobody suspects lack of supply, may not be an argument for what Oneida styles "female suffrage." It does prove that executive and administrative ability of no mean order is an essential among the qualifications for the position of house mother, and that she possesses these much oftener than her detractors have the fairness to admit.

From attic to cellar she performs the heaviest part of each servant's task in planning, inspecting and revising. No matter upon what member of the domestic force blame descends, she feels it first and most keenly. This same sense of personal accountability felt, without exception, by the guild is the one weight upon conscience and nerve which our matron never lays by until the deathful body of mortality is dropped.

A profound pathos underlies the daily round of her for whom the Saxons invented the pretty name of "loaf giver." So much must precede the loaf!

The father provides. The mother broods over, nourishes, dispenses, gives, with both hands and a full heart, fervently—gives royally not unto the half but the whole of her kingdom. The father may build the house. Without the mother nothing can make it a home. If she be absent, the family is a watch without the mainspring that, coiled close behind cog and wheel, invisible to the careless eye, controls the whole. Frances Power Cobbe tells us that we are "human beings of the mother sex." We accept the classification gladly and proudly.

It is hardly a digression to introduce here the expressed regret that there has never been indited by able pen and generous heart a "Plea For Commonplace Women"—women who are not handsome nor brilliant nor fashionable nor, even in the popular acceptation of the term, intellectual; women without stirring ambitions or showy accomplishments, sometimes to the hypercritical eye without any sufficient raison d'etre, yet who make their homes happy, hold husbands true to noble ends and bring up sons and daughters to show to the generation following the beauty of clean, beneficent lives. Our Lord set the seal of divine approval upon this class almost 1,900 years ago: "She hath done what she could."

The potency of wifely influence at its height is weak, its area narrow by contrast with the part the mother plays in molding the character and lives of her offspring. Herein lies her chiefest work, her mission par eminence. In it she is incomparable. It may be true that there is no necessary man. Under every roof tree there is one necessary woman, and that is the mother. The souls of her babies are wax, and the graver is never out of her hand. The minds and hearts of her grownup children are marble carved and lettered by her.

The mother makes the child. Like other tremendous truths, it sounds trite—as trite as when we say "The sun shines," which is the most important fact in the universe as we know it. The mothers of the land are weaving in hand looms the tapestry which will a hundred years hence be labeled the history of the last decade of the nineteenth and the first of the twentieth century. While advocates for and remonstrants against female suffrage are blasting and counterblasting legislatures as to who shall make the laws and vote upon them our commonplace woman is forming the men and women who are to live out those laws—or defy them.

Yet I am in weekly receipt of letters from women who are wives and mothers who cry out against the limitations set to their aspirations after a higher and nobler life, and almost as many letters of inquiry to this effect: "I have such and such talents. I have the witness within me that I was made for something better than suckling fools and chronicling small beer. What is, in your judgment, my mission in life?"

We marvel at the ascendancy some women, uninteresting to us, retain over their better educated, more refined children. Their boys and girls know them better than we. We see the seeming; they know the being.

Recognizing the solemn force of what I have said, and so much more to the same effect that strength and time would fail were I to attempt to set it forth, who, next to the mother, is the most important member of the household if not the daughter to whose hands will be committed the thinking and acting of the generation yet unborn?

The stuff of which capital wives are made should be chosen as Mrs. Primrose selected her wedding gown—for qualities that will wear well, which recalls the encomium gravely pronounced upon a newly betrothed maiden the other day by an elderly gentleman. He said she "was all wool, the same on both sides and a yard wide." We laughed, but the compliment was worth having. Our girl should be very much better than the pet and toy of the father, the idol elevated to a sheltered niche by the mother and hung with the laces and jewels her votary cannot afford to purchase for herself. There is too much of this shortsighted idolatry in American homes.

It behooves the mother who, forecasting her child's future of toilful responsibility, would have her, as the apostle his neophytes, "without carefulness," to question herself if she may not be feeding her charge with drone's instead of queen's honey. A young girl is so fair and sweet a thing, her glee in emancipation from school and compulsory labor so rapturous, her term of singlehood probably so brief, that everybody spoils while enjoying her. For her the new carpets are laid down, the furniture is rejuvenated, the hours of meals altered. She can be young but once, and this is her heyday of existence.

The mother, who dismissed her complexion when her first baby came, exchanging drawing room for nursery about the same time, has only vicarious satisfaction in the new order of things. If the family purse be inclined to leanness, she turns last year's gown that Florence may have the new costume the dear child longs for, wears 4 or even 2-buttoned gloves that Madeline's may reach all the way to the armpits, and if she gets a winter's outfit for herself does it under protest and only that "the children may not be ashamed of their old fashioned mother."

Much may be said on the other side of the question. The mother is blameworthy if she allows her children to grow away from her. The divergence may have begun very far back, perhaps when you, her mother, did not think it worth while to tell your little daughter why you denied her permission to go to a merrymaking attended by "all the other girls," or when later you took her sharply to task for letting a nice young fellow walk with her from school, and administered to the boy, who only meant to be kind and civil, a snub which sent the poor girl to her room indignant with you and pitying him to a dangerous degree. Whenever and however it happened, you suffered irretrievable loss when your girl said to her sore, resentful heart:

"There is no use going to mamma with my affairs. She would not understand."

It is your duty and privilege to understand. The need of the daughter for the mother is a perpetual necessity. Intensify this dependence by every loving art at your call. Be merciful to her escapades, tolerant of her crudities. If you have forgotten your own youthful follies, it would be well to resurrect and review them. It will not be a pleasant but it will be a wholesome exercise. Out of the humiliation engendered thereby will arise tender compassion, abounding charity for the peccadillos of the madcap daughter, patience with the sentimental passages which are yet harder to brook. If you are not strong enough to climb with her, keep her within easy speaking distance.

If there be one tendency of advancing age concerning which we should cry earnestly, "Good Lord, deliver us!" it is intolerance with the young—with their headlong blunders, their self sufficiency, their restiveness under restraint, and, most trying of all, their patronage of ourselves. Youth is not a fault that we should challenge it so harshly. The errors of early life are inseparable from inexperience and rapid growth of mind and body. It is our sin if, when our children turn to us for counsel they can get nowhere else, we give them flintstones instead of bread, aqua fortis instead of generous drafts of sympathy and encouragement.

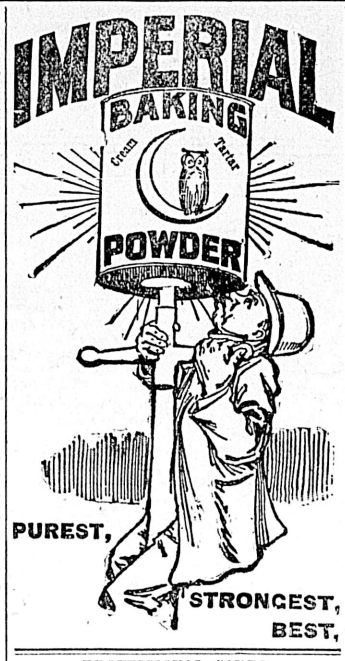
"We built that well," said an ouvrier to the tourist in the shadow of that miracle of marbled mind—the Cologne cathedral.

"We"—surveying the beplastered blouse and hard hands. "What had you to do with it?"

"I carried mortar for it three years!"

She who complains that the "daily round, the common task," of the house mother are insufficient to satisfy the thirst of an immortal soul may comfort herself by asking, "What would these goodly stones have been without the mortar?"

MARION HARLAND.



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Have the largest and best assorted stock of Japanese Wares, etc., in British Columbia, imported by each boat from their firm in Japan.
Visitors and the general public are invited to inspect the varied collections of Japanese Art. All articles are marked at low fixed prices in plain figures and strictly guaranteed as represented.
All orders sent by post will receive prompt and careful attention in packing and dispatch.
oc11

TENDERS.

The Municipal Council of the City of Nanaimo invite tenders up to MONDAY, JUNE 12th, 1893, at 6 p.m.,

For the Re-Survey of the City of Nanaimo.

Specifications can be seen at the City Clerk's office.

Each tender must be accompanied with a cash deposit or a certified cheque not less than five per cent. of the contract price, which will be forfeited if the party to whom the contract is awarded refuses to sign the contract. Unsuccessful tenderers will have the amounts returned to them.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

ADAM THOMPSON,
Assistant City Clerk.
Nanaimo, B. C., May 3rd, 1893. je2-6t

LAWN TENNIS GOODS
RAQUETS : :
BALLS : : : :
NETS, ETC. : :
NEW STOCK JUST ARRIVED
M. H. WAITT & CO.,
m14-tf NO. 64 GOVERNMENT STREET.

MATERNITY (late Samaritan), Home, removed to larger premises at 10 Blanchard, corner of Rae street. Applicants please apply at the Home or to Mrs. Higgins, Cadboro Bay road, or to Mrs. Flumerfelt, Gorge road. fe17

LADIES who have to earn their living can make it easier by selling our HYGEIA ELECTRO MAGNETIC CORSETS THAN anything else. For terms apply to WESTERN CORSET CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. ma6-su-13t

NAKUSP
SLOCAN MINES

The Eldorado of British Columbia.

All the ore output now assured to Nakusp by the immediate construction of the NAKUSP & SLOCAN RAILWAY, which will start at Nakusp and end at the Forks of Carpenter Creek, directly in the centre of the Slocan Mines.

No other Route Can Possibly Compete.

Thirty-five miles of Railway from Nakusp will tap the whole of the Mines of the Slocan District, and the ores are bound to come out by THE NATURAL GATEWAY, VIA NAKUSP, to the general welfare and prosperity of the Province

Look at the Map.

A Provincial Railway Charter and subsidy and a Dominion Railway Charter have been obtained for the Nakusp and Slocan Railway, and the Canadian Pacific Co. have entered into an agreement to lease and operate the Railway for 25 years. There can be no doubt as to the importance of NAKUSP—The Gateway of the Slocan Country, either from the North or South, and the principal shipping and distributing point for all the district tributary to Slocan Lake.

Concentrators and Samplers

now in contemplation, consequent on the definite settlement of the Railway question. The Nakusp & Slocan Railway will be built with a rush right into the heart of the Mines. See Wardner's and other experts' estimates of the production of Slocan Mines in the press. All this now assured is directly tributary to the Nakusp & Slocan Railway.

RAND BROS.,
General Agents, Vancouver, B.C.
LOWENBERG, HARRIS & CO.,
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FOR THE BEST
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Newest Designs in Carpets, Chenille and Lace Curtains,
Nicest Assortment of China and Glassware,
THE SEHL-HASTIE-ERSKINE CO'Y LEAD THEM ALL.
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HANDSOME LITHOGRAPH
OF THE
New Parliament Buildings
ON HEAVY PLATE PAPER, IN SEPIA,
FOR 50 CTS.
AT
THE COLONIST OFFICE.

Summer is Here Again.

THE "Is-it-warm-enough-for-you" fiend will soon be out again, but be prepared for him with a pair of ERSKINE'S SHOES. The greatest variety of Tan Shoes in British Columbia.

Ladies' and Gents' Oxford Ties in both Black and Tan.

A. B. ERSKINE,
COR. GOVERNMENT AND JOHNSON STS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VICTORIA. Telephone 435. P. O. Box 175. | VANCOUVER. Telephone 181. P. O. Box 505.

THORPE & CO.'S
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TABLE WATERS.
CLUB SODA WATER, SELTZER WATER, POTASS WATER, LITHIA WATER, GINGER ALE, GINGER BEER, LEMONADE, IRON PHOSPHATES, SARSAPARILLA, CREAM SODA, STRAWBERRYADE, LIME JUICE CORDIALS, CHAMPAGNE CIDER
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SOLE AGENTS FOR
ST. ALICE MINERAL WATER
From the Celebrated Harrison Hot Springs. A Mild Aperient and Great Aid to Digestion. Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.
FACTORIES: VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER, B.C. ap26 6m

CITY OF VICTORIA.

Court of Revision.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the purpose of hearing all complaints against the assessment of 1893 as made by the Assessor of the City of Victoria, will be held at the Council Chambers, City Hall, Victoria, on TUESDAY, the 27th day of JUNE, A.D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a.m.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER,
May 22nd, 1893. my23 C.M.C.

CHURCH ORGANS.

The list of Churches using our Organs will prove to your satisfaction that we furnish the BEST for the least money. Prices from $300 to $3,000. If you will state the seating capacity of your church or hall, we will send—(free)—complete specifications of a
PELOUBET CHURCH ORGAN,
exactly suited to your needs. We are also prepared to build Church Organs for residences.—These instruments are the crowning feature of a modern home. We build in style to match the woodwork. Write for designs and prices.
LYON & HEALY,
State and Monroe Sts. CHICAGO.
NOTE.—Our factories produce upward of 100,000 musical instruments annually.
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A FLOWER GARDEN FREE!
I will give a packet of Mixed Flower Seeds to any School Girl who applies for it at my Store, 9 Park Road, and further will give ten prizes, ranging in value from $3 to 50c, at the Exhibition of the Agricultural Society, for the ten best Bouquets of Flowers grown from these Seeds. Only School Girls will be allowed to compete.
I have just received a consignment of very Choice Roses, and have in stock a complete list of Bedding and House Plants.
G. A. McTAVISH, FLORIST,
m11-1m VICTORIA, B. C.

BRANDY.
ROUYER, GUILLET & CIE.
COGNAC, FRANCE.
Proprietors of 122 Distilleries, and Largest Shippers of Bulk for Ten Years.
j 11-su-th

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the business of Hardware Merchants, carried on by John Nicholles and Clement Edwin Renouf, at No. 61 Yates street, Victoria, B.C., has been taken over, and in future will be carried on by Nicholles & Renouf, Limited, to whom all monies due to the late firm are to be paid and by whom all liabilities of the late firm will be satisfied.

Dated this 31st. May. 1893.

JOHN NICHOLES.
je1-1w C. E. RENOUF.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the Municipality of North Cowichan for a transfer to C. H. Dickie, of the license to sell intoxicating liquor by retail, now held by me for the Quamichan hotel at Duncan Station.

Dated this 11th day of May, 1893.

my12-30t JAMES DALEY.

To the Board of License Commissioners in and for the City of Victoria, B. C., and all others whom it may concern.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Stephen O'Brien, of the City of Victoria, B. C., saloon-keeper, intend at the next sitting of the Board of Licensed Commissioners in and for the City of Victoria, to apply for a transfer of my License to sell Liquor by retail at the premises known as the Senate Saloon, being 91 Government street, in the said City of Victoria, from the said premises to the premises being number 93 in the said street, and to transfer the said license from me unto Frederick Weldon of the said City.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this fifth day of May, 1893.

STEPHEN O'BRIEN,
m10 Senate Saloon.

NOTICE--MUNICIPAL ACT, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria, to be held on Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1893, for a renewal of my license to sell wines, beer and spirituous liquors by retail in the premises known as the Queen's Hotel, situate at the corner of Johnson and Store streets in the City of Victoria. Dated at Victoria, B.C., May 6, 1893.

Simon Leiser. my7-30t

NOTICE is hereby given that we have deposited with the Minister of Public Works plan of a wharf upon our property, situated at Telegraph Bay, together with a description of the site; and that we have also deposited duplicates of the said plan and description with the Registrar General for the Province of British Columbia. Notice is further given, that one month after date, we shall apply to the Governor in Council for his approval of the said plans.

R. P. RITHET, & CO., Ltd.
Victoria, May 30, 1893.

"MY FRIEND, THE TRAMP."

The Glasgow News is publishing a series of signed articles on Social questions. Among the contributors is the Rev. Mr. Somerville, who is well-known in this country. He is giving a series of "Social Photographs." We present our readers with a recent aketch of

"MY FRIEND, THE TRAMP."

He was only a tramp, and yet proved my friend in time of need. He gave me efficient aid in one of the most intense efforts of a life somewhat varied. I have now seen and heard from him regularly for nearly a quarter of a century. Nay, I must confess that his demise or disappearance would be a serious subtraction from the interest of my life, and yet he is only a tramp, beyond redemption, I fear, as I have found sometimes to my cost.

OUR INTRODUCTION CAME ABOUT IN THIS WAY.

The son of a widowed neighbor, a most accomplished and promising boy, suddenly disappeared from her home. He had been gone for a fortnight, and she was brought nigh unto death because he came not. The police were consulted in vain. There was no criminal charge against him, and the finding of a lost boy was beyond their sphere. Urged by compassion, I entered upon the search. I went to all the places in the city and the neighboring towns where it might be expected that a lost boy would be heard of—shipping offices, railway stations, lodging houses—without success. At length one day I found in a shelter a scrap of his handwriting. He had been there, and he was gone. I made for the nearest seaport. I entered the lodging houses, harangued the inmates, and assured them that he was wanted only for his good, and promised a reward to anyone who could give me information about him. On my entering the ticket office for the last train to the city, the tramp introduced himself. "How much to tell you where that kid is?" "Half-a-crown to tell me where he is, and half-a-soverign to get him." The next day, through the tramp's assistance, I had him beside his distracted mother. The reward was paid, and something more. Half a year afterwards tramp put himself in evidence for a modest reminder of the occasion—cheerfully accorded Again and again did he come—not too often, but judiciously. Having established an interest in his movements, he wrote to me between the periodical visitations. It was wonderful the journeys he reported. No gentleman of fortune travelling for pleasure could possibly have seen more of the country. Tramp had been born before the days of school board inspection and attendance. He had learned to write by copying signboards, and in his long journeys he reported himself in a strange mixture of printed capitals and small letters—"BLaiRGoWrIE I am HERE SHavinG Hee LanDMEN." Tramp carries a razor and a pair of scissors, and can carry his way as a peripatetic barber Sometimes the communication was—"FoR FaR I a AM HeRe TAkinG KATTEL" Sometimes also, "PooR HousE AbErDEEn I am HERE." When he turned in after these summer peregrinations at the beginning of winter, I was glad to see him, and gladly surrendered the usual benevolence.

HE HAD A COUGH THAT GAINED SYMPATHY,

and a line from a subscriber to one of the infirmaries. In the winter he found his way to the usual house—the workhouse. There he sheltered during the severe winter months. When spring began he came out, and, without much trouble, secured a line for one of the convalescent homes. In every one of these he has been a frequent visitor—and always welcome. He is a handy man. He can paint the doors, whitewash the walls, serve meals, and nurse those who require nursing. Give him shelter and food and he will make himself useful. Another peculiar feature of my tramp is this. He is always clean however old his clothes, they are always well mended—and he is truthful! These latter traits made me hope for better things. He only required a chance and he would settle down to regular work. This I would give him. I took a shop, bought materials and equipped him as a barber. Business came rolling in. He seemed on the way to a fortune. But, alas! prosperity overcame him. Sober in adversity, he took to the cups, and for a week the shop was not opened, and he was *non est*. I blamed myself for putting him in a position for which he was not able. For two years he kept out of my way. The election times came round and I came upon him as a canvasser for one of our political candidates. Through his success in this sphere he was installed as janitor of one of the political association rooms. For a few months

NO MAN COULD HAVE DONE BETTER.

He was obliging and reliable. He had an intelligent interest in all the movements of the party with which he had associated himself. Amid the excitement of their varied meetings, soirees and lectures he seemed perfectly happy. But the constraint of regular work became irksome. Thoughts of the country and heathery moors and the songs of birds came upon him. All at once he was taken with one of his complaints, real or fancied, and left for a convalescent home. Since then he has continued his frequent journeys, with periodical visits to the poorhouses and the homes. Our frequent conversations have elicited interesting in regard to this mode of life. "How did you fall into this mode of tramping?" "I was a collier, and took bronchitis and had to give up work. I had a brother near Newcastle. I started from Niddrie with fifteen-pence to go there and try to find him. I found him, and stayed with him a while and then came back by the road through Haltwhistle to Hawick." "What is the longest period you have been without food?" "Nearly two days, on my first journey, when the fifteen-pence was done, and I was ower blate to seek help. A gentleman spoke to me, and travelled with me into Berwick, asking me questions, and gave me a shilling." Was that your best piece of luck?" "Ay, that, or the half-guinea you gave me for finding the boy." "Have you often had to lie out at night?" "No, not often. If I come to a collier's row I can shave for as much as gets me lodgings, and if to a big farm bothy I play draughts with the men. I'm guid at this, and they are glad to see me. I've had shelter whiles in a stackyard, but no often, for the dogs are uncanny. I sleept ance in a wee wooden hut along wi' a cow, a calf, an' a goat. An' another time in a cart in a shed, but I got an awfu' fright." "How was that?" "Ye see, there was a hole above it for going into the loft, and doon frae that there jumped during the nicht a big cat, right on the top o' me when sleepin'. It was an awfu' scare." "And how do you get away up to Perthshire and Forfarshire in the summer time?"

"I USED TO TRAMP IT.

It's awfu' bonny up there in the simmer, an' I play draughts wi' the farmer lads in the lang simmer evenings, but I gang easier noo." "How?" "I gang to ane o' the stations where they're sending up cattle, an' I help the lads, and just go into the trucks wi' them. All the topsmen know me, and I can get a job from them any time, either in picking out their cattle in the market or the fields, and in caring for them when travelling?" "Why don't you get a regular job and stick to it?" "So I would, but the bronchitis aye comes back." The clothing of my friend the tramp is always clean and well cared for. Where does he get it? His information is that he has a number of *friends* in Glasgow and Edinburgh who reserve portions of their own for him. Notwithstanding his habitual complaint he wears well, and keeps his youthful appearance. His is the case of derangement through loss of work at a critical period of life. He was forced to be a temporary tramp, and found it on the whole so successful that he has never betaken himself to reguler work for any considerable period since. He has gained information in regard to the country, and its inhabitants, and their pursuits, but applied this to no useful purpose. His is a case that illustrates the ease—the too great ease—with which people of his habit can find admission to convalescent homes, hospitals, and poorhouses. My friend

THE TRAMP IS A CLEVER, PAWKY CHIEL,

and can work the trade beautifully, so far as benevolent gentlemen, home matrons, and workhouse governors are concerned; but still even to him there should be greater difficulties in finding entrance so frequently to such shelters.

T. SOMERVILLE.

Right In It.

"I must confess, Pat, that your action in the engagement yesterday surprised me."

"An what's the rayson o' that, captain, dear?"

"Reason enough, Pat. Didn't you promise me you'd be in the thickest of the fight, and didn't I catch you actually running away, you rascal?"

"Runnin away, is it? 'Dade, captain, but ye desave yersilf. It was in remimbrance of my promise, sor, that Oi was runnin around troyin to foind out jist fhere the foight was the thickest, so Oi was."—Army Memoirs.

Fashion Note.

Miss Budd's spring hat was the center of attraction on the avenue yesterday.—Harper's Bazar.

Brother Jones Sized Up.

"Long" Jones was in the habit of following the parson at the Sunday meetings and preaching to the weary convicts for a full hour and a half on religious subjects. As the parson was generally good for the same length of time the treat to the prisoners was very great. One day a temperance advocate named Campbell of Bloomington visited the prison, and after the parson had spoken made a "talk" which was so eloquent that it fixed the attention of the convicts. After the regular service there is always a meeting, where those who wish to stay tell their religious experiences.

On the platform this day were, besides other officials, the preacher, Campbell and the two Joneses. One after another the convicts arose and said a little piece, and then stood up an old darky. He had been there for many years, but had never spoken before. Surprised at this, the presiding pastor gave him the floor.

"Massa chairman," said the old man, "this yeah niggah's much edified wid de sarmon of Brudder Campbell. He's a mos' eloquential man, am Brudder Campbell, an he gits right down into dis yeah niggah's heart. Now, dar's one preacher done preach a fust rate sarmon, ain't no doubt 'bout dat, but 'tain't a sarmon for us. He preaches for an hour or mo', an he's a real good man, dis yeah nigger doan' doubt for a moment, but den he doan' reach way down in our hearts like Brudder Campbell.

"Now, dar's Brudder Jones; he's a real good man fur sartin, ain't no shadder o' doubt 'bout dat. He talks to dese boys on de Sabbath day fur an hour an mo'. Yes, Massa Chairman, dis yeah niggah hear Brudder Jones talk, an he talks an talks, an it 'pears to dis chile dat Brudder Jones jes' talks ter hear hisself talk."—Chicago Mail.

A Wonderful Discovery.

"Oh, look! Just look!" she cried wildly as she came to a sudden halt.

Her exclamation arrested the attention of two men and a messenger boy, who stopped to see what was the matter.

"Oh, look! Just see!" she went on, with increased excitement.

And a dude and an express driver and a few prominent citizens added themselves to the throng.

"Look there, Minnie!" she cried again, grasping her companion's arm and pointing to a window.

"There's the very same shade of green surah for 42 cents!"

And then the crowd gave a sigh of relief and moved disgustedly on.—Brooklyn Life.

How It Was.

Out west—that is to say, in the wild west—it is the custom to mark a man's grave by a white cross surrounded by a little white fence. One day I happened to notice that there was but one cross in the cemetery at Mud Flat. "Look here, Dick," said I, turning to my cowboy friend, "this must be a remarkably healthy place, eh?" "Waal, it's this way, pard," he replied. "Timber's d——d scarce out here, and the last man gets the fence."—Harvard Lampoon.

It Takes Material.

"Let's see," said the lady, "how many yards are there here?"

"Fourteen yards, madam," answered the salesman.

"Enough for a dress?"

"Quite enough."

"Then give me 14 yards more."

"For another dress?"

"No, for the sleeves."—New York Press.

Mere Matter of Money.

Mrs. Suburb (who loves peace and quiet)—What! Trying to collect money to start a drum and fife corps? Huh! I'm not anxious to have any drum and fife corps marching past my house, I can tell you.

Leader—Well, mum, if you'll set the example by givin lib'rally perhaps we kin raise enough to start a brass band.—New York Weekly.

Nothing New.

"Yes," said Mr. Parvey New, "that fellow Shakespeare has some pretty good ideas and writes some very good things, but his works are full of hackneyed phrases. Why, I absolutely know that lots of them have been used as common slang ever since I was a mere boy."—Truth.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BLIND.

They are blind who will not try a box of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

for the disorders which grow out of Impaired Digestion. For a Weak Stomach, Constipation, Disordered Liver, Sick Headache, or any Bilious and Nervous ailments, they take the place of an entire medicine chest.

COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING.

Wholesale Agts, Evans & Sons, Ld, Montreal. For sale by all druggists. 126

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

—THE—

Mount Baker Hotel

OAK BAY

—IS—

NOW :: OPEN

Thoroughly First-Class in all its Appointments.

A MAGNIFICENT SEASIDE HOTEL!

Fifteen minutes from the post-office by electric car.

Handsomely furnished and equipped.

Spacious piazzas.

Acres of ground.

CUISINE SECOND TO NONE

For rates, etc., apply

J. A. VIRTUE,
(Late Hotel Vancouver)
my11 MANAGER, VICTORIA.

MR. M. C. BROWN

Late of the Adelphi Saloon, has now opened the

FINEST : BILLIARD : PARLORS

In Victoria, in the fine

DUCK BLOCK, BROAD ST.

In connection with Hotel

Between Yates and Johnson Sts.

Where he will be glad to see his old friends and a host of new ones.
m24 1m

American Hotel and Restaurant

DUDGEON & BRICE, PROP'S, YATES STREET.

Furnished Rooms to Let from $1 25 per Week

MEALS 25C. HOME COMFORTS. mc9

RUSS HOUSE,
Montgomery St., extending from Pine to Bush, San Francisco, containing 300 rooms. J. S. Young, proprietor. Business centre of the city, convenient to all banks, insurance offices and places of amusement. Terms, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 per day. Still lower terms for excursion and other large parties. Superior accommodations for families, at very moderate rates. Hotel coach in waiting at all boats and trains, to convey guests to and from the House free of charge. m12 tf

FLY FISHING.

****

Lake Side Hotel

COWICHAN LAKE.

Stage leaves Duncans, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; returning Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday, to catch afternoon train.
mc28 6m PRICE & JAYNES, PROP'S.

"LAND REGISTRY ACT."

Lot 1, Block XV., Lot 7, Block XXIII., and Lot 1, Block XLIX. (Map 266), Nelson City.

Whereas the Certificate of Title of Henry Langley to the above hereditaments, bearing date the 3rd day of September, 1890, has been lost or destroyed, and application has been made for a duplicate of such Certificate.

Notice is hereby given that such duplicate will be issued unless cause be shown to the contrary in writing within one month from the date hereof.

C. J. LEGGATT,
Registrar-General.

Land Registry Office,
Victoria, 17th May, 1893. my17 1m

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of License Commissioners for the City of Victoria, at the sittings of the Board to be held in June, 1893, for a license to sell by retail wines, spirits, beer, and other fermented and intoxicating liquors, in and upon the part known as the basement of the building situate upon lots ten (10) and eleven (11), block seventy-seven (77), Victoria City—the Board of Trade Building.

Dated Victoria, B.C., May 5th, 1893.

F. ELWORTHY,
Secretary British Columbia Board of Trade Building Association, Limited Liability.
my6 30t

LARDEAU

SINCE the advent of the Spring and the presence of a RESIDENT AGENT at LARDEAU, on Arrow Lake, West Kootenay, considerable advance has been made in improving the Townsite. A large portion of it is now being cleared. Three Hotels are fast approaching completion; several stores are being built; residences are being erected. Pack Trains to the Lardeau and Fish Creek Districts are located at LARDEAU. A substantial Ferry is being operated until the building of a bridge can be undertaken at low water. Prospectors and Capitalists are pouring into this section via LARDEAU, and everything points to a remarkable development in the Town and adjacent Mining Districts during the present season. All who visit LARDEAU CITY speak of the excellence of its location as a base of supplies, and the beauty of its site. Many investors who have visited LARDEAU are improving their property or arranging for improvements. That a period of prosperity is now inaugurated is without question. An investment in LARDEAU Realty is certain to prove a good one. Dont wait until prices have reached big figures before purchasing. : : : :

FOR PRICES AND ALL INFORMATION, APPLY OR WRITE TO THE UNDERSIGNED.

ROBT. IRVING, TRUSTEE,
VICTORIA, B.C.

D. F. DOUGLAS, Resident Agent,
LARDEAU, B.C.

PHILADELPHIA | TOE.

LADIES' CLOTH TOP BUTTON BOOTS AND OXFORDS.

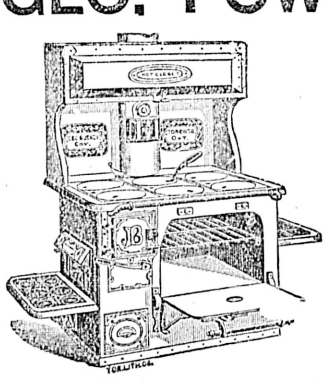
MISSES' AND CHILD'S CLOTH TOP BUTTON BOOTS, SPRING HEEL.

THE DAINTIEST GOODS EVER TURNED OUT IN FOOTWEAR. YOU ARE NOT IN IT UNLESS YOU HAVE A PAIR OF THESE SHOES.

H. MANSELL,
95 GOVERNMENT STREET.

CHICAGO | TOE.

GEO. POWELL & CO.



"CHEAPSIDE,"

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Gurney's Celebrated Stoves and Ranges

John Bull Steel Range a Specialty.

—ALSO—

Importers and Dealers in Crockery, Glassware, Lamps and Hardware.

CHEAPSIDE. - 127 GOVERNMENT ST., VICTORIA.

GREEN, WORLOCK & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO GARESCHÉ, GREEN & CO.,
ESTABLISHED 1873.

BANKERS

VICTORIA, B. C.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED ON LIBERAL RATES OF INTEREST.
DRAFTS, ORDERS, TELEGRAPH TRANSFERS AND LETTERS OF CREDIT ISSUED DIRECT ON OVER 10,000 CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, EUROPE, MEXICO AND CHINA.
COLLECTIONS MADE AT EVERY POINT.
GOLD DUST PURCHASED AT HIGHEST MARKET RATES.
AGENTS FOR WELLS, FARGO & CO.
ap25 1yr

MISCELLANEOUS.

B. C. PENITENTIARY.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Inspector of Penitentiaries, Department of Justice, Ottawa, endorsed "Tender for Supplies, B. C Penitentiary," will be received until 12 o'clock noon of Tuesday, 30th June next, for supplying the British Columbia Penitentiary, from July 1st, 1893, to 30th June, 1894, with the following articles:—

1. Coal, B.C., best quality screened.
2. Coal, anthracite, best quality screened.
3. Salmon (red), fresh and salt.
4. Groceries.
5. Beef.
6. Flour. "Strong Bakers"
7. Leather and Findings, for shoe shop, detail d lists of which can be obtained on application at the Penitentiary.
8. Drugs and medicines.
9. Hardware.
10. Dry Goods.

Neither the lowest or any tender necessarily accepted.

Samples may be seen and blank forms of tender obtained on application to the Accountant at the Penitentiary, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p.m. daily.

No tender will be considered unless on the blank forms.

Imperial weights and measures required.

All articles supplied to be of the best quality.

Extensions must be carried out and additions completed.

A cheque made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Justice, equal to 5 p. c. of the amount of the tender, and marked "good" by the Bank upon which it is drawn, must accompany each tender.

ARTHUR H. McBRIDE,
New Westminster, B.C., Warden.
May 31st, 1893. je2 6t

THROW AWAY CRUTCHES

MARVELLOUS

Rheumatic Liniment and Mixture

Rapid and Effective Cure.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 17, 1893.

To Dean & Cryderman, druggists.

GENTLEMEN,—With much pleasure I add my testimony to your valuable Marvellous Rheumatic Cure. For three months I suffered terrible pain. Could not move only by the aid of two sticks. I have only taken two bottles of the medicine and two of the liniment, and I can now go without sticks, and hope after the third bottle to go to work.

Yours very thankfully,
S. NORMAN,
No. 48 Oswego street, corner Michigan street.

If you have Rheumatism, Lame Back or any Severe Ache or Pain, The Marvelous Rheumatic Liniment will Cure it quickly.

DEAN & CRYDERMAN

DRUGGISTS

Sole Agents for B.C. 57 Yates st.
fe9

THE JAPANESE BAZAAR

Paper Napkins.
Picnic Baskets.
Flower Pots.
Paper Lanterns.

T. S. FUTCHER

Importer and Retailer, 41 Fort St., Victoria, B.C.
mc21

DENTAL NOTICE.

Have made arrangements to keep office open from 9 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., during my absence from the city.

my4 T. J. JONES, L.D.S.

NOTICE.

Application to the Board of Licensing Commissioners for the City of Victoria, to renew the license of the Rock Bay hotel, situated on the corner of Work and Bridge streets. Alex. Cameron, applicant. my9 30t

NOTICE.

Take notice that F. G. Vernon will apply at the next sitting of the Board of License Commissioners to be held on Wednesday, the 14th day of June, 1893, for a renewal of the license granted and bearing date the 22nd day of March, 1893, for the vending of wines, spirits, beer or other fermented or intoxicating liquors by retail, in that building on the north west corner of View and Douglas streets, city of Victoria, known as the Turner or Vernon block, to be used for hotel purposes.

Dated this 10th day of May A.D., 1893.

The British Columbia Land and Investment Agency (Limited) agents for applicant.
my11 1m

TAKE NOTICE

That I shall apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners at its next sitting, to be held in and for the City of Victoria, for a transfer of the retail liquor license now held by me for the Mirror Saloon, situated on a portion of lot 423, Victoria City, corner of Broad and Yates streets, in the City of Victoria, to Edward Legg, of 47 Yates street, Victoria, saloon keeper.

Dated 24th day of April, 1893.

ap25 1m JAMES MUNGER.

TO LET.

A grocery store at 116 Yates street, with or without counters, scales, shelves, etc. Also the upper flat containing seven rooms. For particulars apply J. Farrow, 81 Yates street.
mc25 1mo

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that payments on lots purchased in lot 54, Kings road, Work Estate, and in lot 70, Edmonton road, Fernwood Estate, are to be made to Mr. Hyland, of the firm of Matson & Hyland, office in Redfern's building, Government street.

W. H. ELLIS,
Victoria, March 18, 1893. mc18

BARRELS.

A number of empty Barrels, formerly containing varnish are for sale at "The Colonist" office. s11

NOTICE—Application for renewal of Liquor License for Hotel Dallas, will be made at the next meeting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners. WM. JENSEN.
m13 1m

The Colonist.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1893.

ASTRONOMICAL.

VICTORIA, June 4, 1893.
Sun rises ---4.11 a.m. | Sun sets .....7.43 p.m.
Moon rises midnight.
Day of the year, 155th.
N.B.—The above calculations are based on mean solar time, which is 13m. 32s. *slower* than Victoria standard time.

THE THERMOMETER.

ESQUIMALT STATION, June 2, 1893.
Report for 24 hours ending 9 p.m.

1 a. m..	49	Mean 52°	The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:
5 a. m..	50°		
9 a. m..	54°	Highest 62°	5 a.m.—Calm.
1 p. m..	59°		1 p.m.—8 N.
5 p. m..	53°	Lowest 47°	9 p.m.—Calm.
9 p. m..	49		Rain—0.01.

Average state of weather—Cloudy.

ESQUIMALT STATION, June 3, 1893.
Report for 24 hours ending 9 p. m.

1 a. m..	45°	Mean 55°	The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:
5 a. m..	41°		
9 a. m..	57°	Highest 69°	5 a.m.—Calm.
p. m..	61°		1 p.m.—Calm.
5 p. m..	68°	Lowest 43°	9 p.m—Calm.
9 p. m..	50°		

Average state of weather—Fair.

F. BAYNES REED, Observer.

PASSENGERS.

Per CITY OF KINGSTON, from the Sound—C T Penworth and wife, Miss Penworth, Frank Penworth, R McGivin, H W Vernon, Miss Vernon, Miss Small, George P Macdonald, Beatrice Macdonald, Chassis Macdonald, William Brown and wife, Miss E Smith, J D Mulbehill, I Jacob, W Noble, Jessie L Bostwick, Miss Easton, Mrs Hendly, Miss Sutherland, Mrs Stowe, F F Tucker and wife, J S Alba, Miss McCracken, Miss L Phillips, M K Shepard, Mrs Bradford, Mrs Cornwall, Mrs M E Hill, Miss Petterson, F J Huntington and wife, J R Hiscock, George Phillips, R E Moody and wife, M Splein, Miss Phillips, Miss Bowen, D W McDonald, Miss Chase, Miss McCracken, Capt Cowper, W J Thompson and wife, Miss Lindberg, Miss B Lindberg, W B Slaten, Miss Wood, Mrs McB Smith, Mrs A Brown, F F Chatton, H Sanders, B N Nelson, Mrs Col Landes, Mrs Wyckoff, Miss Griffin, Miss Dewing, M Harris, Rev G B Gregg, H Vildeman, W B Macdonald and wife, E J Barnes, C R Bruce, Miss E McCracken, A Bergman, R Carter, J L Cook, Mrs Cook and daughter, Miss Miller, H Starrett.

Per Steamer ISLANDER from Vancouver—Miss Cooper, Miss Kelley, W Burns, B Moose, R A Hume, C L Behnsen, W Waldron, W C Hayward, A Quintard, J Brock, R A Johnson, W H Weilands, Hy Ellsworth, E Mohun, Ben Springer, J Hendry, Miss Buse, C Simson, J W Manaster, Rev J A Logan E Powell, A Evans, W B Jacklin, Col Holmes, G A Campbell, G M Leishman, Mrs Hendry, Miss M Buse, John Griffin, Mrs Manaster, Capt Wm Powers, S C Severn, Mrs Evans.

CONSIGNEES.

Per Steamer ISLANDER from Vancouver—Davidsen Bros, D Anderson, D Stigman, A Bornstein, J Wrigglesworth, M & L Young, Prince of Wales Hotel, S Leiser, W J Pendray, H Creech, A Williams, Hip Lung, Weiler Bros, H Bay Co, H A Driscoll, W J Tudge, Dom Exp Co.

Per Str. WALLA WALLA from San Francisco—P McQuade & Son, E B Marvin, Jones & Co, H Young & Co, Turner B & Co, Wilson Bros, H Mansell, Weiler Bros, Lenz & Leiser, F J Clainton & Co, G H M Snard, Dowling Mfg Co, Nicholles & Renouf, F W Hart, Ames H Co, Weiler Bros, McLennan & McFeely, T N Hibben & Co, E G Prior & Co, M W Waitt & Co, Quintard & Packard, A & W Wilson, Thos Earle, Colbert & W, T Dunn & Co, M M Frazer, E Pimbury & Co, Langley & Co, E J Leadicoat, Stewart & H Drug Co, Morgan Harris, G C Sauer.

MARRIED.

GOLF—BATES—On June 1, at 7:30 p.m., at the residence of Rev. Coverdale Watson, Albert Edward, second son of Mr. and Mrs. G H. of Ohio, U.S.A., to Minnie Maud, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bates, of 64 Fort street, Victoria.

DIED.

KIRK—On the 2nd instant, at his residence Esquimalt road, Andrew Kirk, a native of Fifeshire, Scotland, aged 44 years.

The funeral will take place to-morrow (Sunday), at 2:30 p. m., under the auspices of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, from Foresters' hall, Government street Victoria.

Friends are invited to attend.

SPICE OF LIFE.

Drink Victoria and Phoenix Beer.

Cheap dinner sets at Cheapside

Drink Victoria and Phoenix Beer.

John Bull ranges at Cheapside.

Drink Victoria and Phoenix Beer.

Carpenter tools at Cheapside.

Bird cages, hammocks, ice cream freezers, camp beds, camp tables, chairs, etc., at Weiler Bros'.

Old as the hills and mild as milk is Mackie White Horse Cellar.

FOR FROST BITES.

SIRS,—For chapped hands, sore throat and frost bites I find nothing excels Hagyard's Yellow Oil. I had my feet frozen three years ago and obtained no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which soon healed up the frozen part.
CHAS. LONGMUIR, Alameda, N.W.T.

Boys' Washing Suits

Clearing out at cost at the White House.
su-w-sa HENRY YOUNG & CO.

The latest and best Scotch whiskey, "Blend of the White Horse Cellar.

If you have cold take Cubb's Cough Cure save yourself from La Grippe. Sold in Victoria by the following respectable druggists Geo. Morison, Thomas Shotbolt, Dean & Cryderman.

SCRAPED WITH A RASP.

SIRS—I had such a severe cough that my throat felt as if scraped with a rasp. On taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I found the first dose gave relief, and the second bottle completely cured me.
MISS A. A. DOWNEY, Manotic, Ont.

The following new books for sale by T. N. Hibben & Co.
"List Ye Landsmen"—Clark Russell..... 50c
"In the Days of the Mutiny"—Henty 50c
"Baron Montez"—Gunter..... 50c
"Marked Personal"—Anna Kathari Green. 50c
"Penance of Portia"—James Tanna..... 50c
"Grave Lady Jane"—Florence Warden.... 50c
"Two of Them"—Barrie..... 50c
"Oriole's Daughter"—Jesse Frothergill.... 50c

Try it and be convinced that Mackie's White Horse Cellar is the best.

PERFECT SATISFACTION.

GENTLEMEN,—I have found B.B.B. an excellent remedy, both as a blood purifier and general family medicine. I was for a long time troubled with sick headache and heartburn, and tried a bottle, which gave me such perfect satisfaction that I have since then used it as our family medicine.
E. BAILEY, North Bay, Ont.

TRIPLE MURDER.

A Father, Mother and Daughter Discovered Weltering in Their Blood.

Lacolle, Quebec, the Scene of the Tragedy—Robbery the Supposed Cause.

(Special to the COLONIST.)

LACOLLE, Que., June 3.—The most fearful tragedy in the annals of Missisquoi county occurred seven miles from this point last night or early this morning. Henri Eddy, his wife, Mrs. Eddy, and their daughter, Emma, aged 20, were found murdered in their farm house at Beach Ridge, three miles from Clarenceville. After the murder had been committed, the assassins set fire to the dwelling, and the neighbors, who were attracted to the spot by the flames, found the three bodies, which were at once removed. As yet there is no clue to the murderers. There is little doubt that the primary intention of the unknown murderers was robbery, and this led to the sequel, which sent a thrill of horror throughout the whole district. In support of the robbery theory it is stated that when the bodies were removed, around Mrs. Eddy's hand was found a rubber band, which the neighbors say was similar to the one she carried on her purse. The position of the band indicated that it had been slipped off from the purse, probably in response to the robber's demand for money.

Excitement prevails in the neighborhood of Beach Ridge, and people are flocking to the scene of the murder. Coroner Mitchell, of Bedford, is holding an investigation this afternoon. Eddy, the murdered man, was 80, and his wife, formerly Miss Bush, was about 62. They were among the oldest families living in that part of the country. They were from United Empire loyalist stock, Mr. Eddy, the grandfather, having settled there in the early part of the century. He was a well-to do farmer, independent, and possessed of considerable money. He was highly respected and one of the fathers of the Methodist church in Clarenceville. Miss Eddy was well educated and held in the highest esteem. A man is held in connection with the murder, but his name has not yet been reported.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

MONTREAL, June 3.—At an early hour this morning three American crooks crossed over from Vermont to the hamlet of Beach Ridge, in Missisquoi county in this province, and entered the farmhouse of Mr. Eddy, a wealthy farmer, and a leading man in the locality. They first demanded and obtained all the money and valuables he possessed and then shot and killed him, cut the throats of his wife and daughter and then set fire to the house. The flames were seen by the neighbors, who at once rushed to the spot and were horrified at the sight of the three dead bodies in a room on the lower flat of the house. The assassins had fled after completing their horrible work, and the traces they left showed that they went directly south to the border line, three miles distant. Detectives have left Montreal for the scene of the tragedy, accompanied by Mr. H. O. Eddy, a son of the murdered man, a prominent manufacturers' agent here. Miss Emma Eddy, the murdered daughter, was a beautiful young lady of twenty years, and was soon to have been married to a well known Montreal journalist.

CANADIAN NEWS.

"Annexationist" McDonald Still in Jail—Governor-General's Farewell Visit to Toronto.

A Bad Break in the Cornwall Canal Suspends Navigation—Church Consolidation.

(Special to the COLONIST.)

Well Known Shipowner Dead.

PICTOU, N.S., June 3.—Captain David S. Creerar, retired shipowner and a wealthy and well-known man, is dead, aged 63.

Run Over and Killed.

HARTFORD, June 3.—Sanford Becker, only child of W. J. Becker, photographer, was run over by a wagon to-day, and killed.

Died From Quinsey.

BELLEVILLE, June 3.—Alexander Harris, aged 36, a grocer, was found dead in bed this morning. The supposed cause was quinsey.

Could Not Secure Bail.

TORONTO, June 3.—Ex-Ald. McDonald failed to secure his release from jail, where he was sent for three months for contempt of court, in not obeying the order of a judgment summons. By an appeal to the Crown, his case will be carried to the Supreme court.

Bishop Bond Not Out of Danger.

MONTREAL, June 3.—Bishop Bond, although there is some improvement in his condition, is not yet out of danger. The lung symptoms are still present, and he has passed a restless night.

Governor-General's Farewell Visit.

TORONTO, June 3.—The Earl and Countess of Derby will visit Toronto on Wednesday, and bid farewell to their friends. They will attend a reception at Government House.

Break in the Cornwall Canal.

MONTREAL, June 3.—A bad break has occurred in the Cornwall canal. While the tug Hall was on her way down she ran into the gates of Lock 19, breaking three of the gates. Two gates were completely carried away and the third badly bent. It is expected navigation will be suspended.

Anglican Church Consolidation.

QUEBEC, June 3.—The Anglican Church Synod met to day and passed resolutions endorsing the Winnipeg church consolidation scheme, and empowering the bishops to appoint three clerical and three lay delegates to attend the coming conference on the subject to be held in Toronto in September.

The Oregon's Passengers Detained.

QUEBEC, June 3.—The steamship Oregon's 600 steerage passengers are still at Grosse Isle. There are no new cases of diphtheria, but the immigrants cannot be released yet. Provisions have been sent down to them.

Well-known "Comp" Dead.

TORONTO, June 3.—A telegram from Denver, Col., announces the death of James Travers, a well-known compositor of this city, who went West recently in search of health.

LORD ABERDEEN.

He Will Take No Part in the Home Rule Debates Before Coming to Canada.

LONDON, June 3.—Lord Aberdeen says he intends to abstain from party politics while here, and will take no part in the Home Rule debates. Comment, however, is being evoked by the fact that Lady Aberdeen has just accepted the presidency of the Women's Liberal Federation in succession to Mrs. Gladstone. To-night's St. James' Gazette publishes a letter signed "On-Looker," urging the Countess to adopt an attitude of neutrality, as her continued participation in party politics will most assuredly disturb the unanimity of feeling with which all classes in Canada wish that both she and Lord Aberdeen should be received.

PLATFORM AND STAGE

Comedian Nat C. Goodwin's Approaching Engagement—"The Gilded Fool's" Phenomenal Run.

The Chinese Drama at The Victoria for the Benefit of Eastern Visitors—Remenyi the Great.

What will undoubtedly be the comedy event of the season is the coming engagement of Nat. C. Goodwin, which commences at the Victoria theatre on Tuesday. Mr. Goodwin is an actor who has been popular with the masses through his earnest, and, at all times, successful efforts to cater to the public taste. Never are any of his plays uninteresting or old; on the contrary, they fairly bustle with life, humor and activity. Mr. Goodwin has been singularly successful, each succeeding year seeing him with a better play than the one he had the year previous; and this season has been no exception to the general rule, for in "A Gilded Fool" he has a play that surpasses anything that has ever before been put on by him.

The play was written by Henry Guy Carlton, and affords Mr. Goodwin numberless opportunities to justify the high esteem he is held in by all theater-goers, and his interpretation of the role in this play is another great triumph for him. This play has been phenomenally successful, playing to a larger business than any previous comedy in which Mr. Goodwin has appeared. But it was in New York that the real triumph was scored. For eight weeks the Fifth avenue theatre has contained the largest audiences ever played to by any comedy, the theater being packed at every performance, and it could have been continued for an indefinite period, had not contracts in other cities called for the play on the road. That the engagement here will prove enormously successful goes without saying, for the comedian is so famous by personal acquaintance and the play by reputation, that the combination should play to the largest business ever credited to the genial gentleman who figures as the star. On Wednesday evening Mr. Goodwin will appear in "The Nominee," in which he has also been remarkably successful. The sale of seats has been extremely good so far, and the two packed houses which a comedian of Mr. Goodwin's ability deserves, are assured.

SOMETHING OF A NOVELTY.

An event of great interest to the theatre goers of this city, will be the appearance at the Victoria theatre on Saturday afternoon (matinee) and evening, of the great Chinese Theatrical company, who have just arrived, after playing in the opera houses in San Francisco, Portland, Tacoma and Seattle. A great many who do not care to attend the performance in the Chinese theatres, but who will be only too glad to have an opportunity of witnessing this novel entertainment in the opera house, will be sure to attend. The date has been fixed on June 10, as there will be a large party of tourists in the city that evening, a Raymond excursion being booked at the Driard, and an opportunity will thus be afforded Eastern friends of witnessing an entertainment that they have not seen in the East or West. The performance, which is most novel and interesting, is entirely by Chinese artists, and the orchestra is composed of Chinese musicians. The costumes of the ladies are very valuable, ranging in price from six hundred to eight hundred dollars. The matinee will last from 2 to 4 p.m., and the evening performance from 8:30 to 11 p.m.

Remenzi, the celebrated violinist with his great concert company, will appear at The Victoria on June 15.

"Two Old Cronies" comes June 28.

PERSONAL.

Colonel Holmes, D.A.G., is back from the Mainland.

F. J. Huntington and wife, of Norwich, Conn., are at the Hotel Dallas.

Mrs. A. McBean left for San Francisco by the direct steamer yesterday.

R. P. Rithet left for San Francisco on the steamer Walla Walla yesterday.

W. C. Haywood and A. Quintard returned from the Mainland yesterday evening.

Charles M. Clinton, of Toronto, and R. M. Stark, of Ottawa, are at the Victoria.

Mrs. Henry Landes, of Port Townsend, is spending to-day with her parents in Victoria.

B. Springer, John and Mrs. Hendry and Capt. William Powers are over from the Mainland.

W. J. Swanson and wife and J. R Mand, of New York, and W. A. Ashland, of England, are at the Hotel Dallas.

Hon. Justice Crease, H. D. Helmcken and J. P. Walls go to Nanaimo this morning to attend the Assizes there.

Mrs. and the Miss Schofields have arrived from London, England, and will spend the summer at Armadale, the guests of Senator and Mrs. Macdonald.

W. R. Angus, of Montreal, returned to Victoria last evening and is registered at the Driard. He will remain here a few days before going East.

Duncan Munn, father of Ald. H. A. Munn of this city, and of D. J. Munn of New Westminster, is in the city on a visit, which he is enjoying very much.

E. P. and Mrs. Nathan, son-in-law and daughter of Mr. Lewis Lewis, arrived by the Umatilla from San Francisco, and expect to make their home in Victoria.

W. C. Matthews, general manager of R. G. Dun & Co.'s Mercantile Agency for Canada, is in the city on one of his regular tours of inspection. He is a guest at the Driard.

A small tourist party, composed of Mrs. J. H. McDonald, G. D. McDonald, Miss G. McDonald, Miss A. McDonald, Miss Bostwick and Miss Small, Toronto, who have been visiting all Coast points of interest, arrived from the Sound last evening and are guests at the Hotel Dallas. The party will remain here a few days and will then leave for their homes via the C.P.R.

SISTER SOCIETIES.

Election in K. of P. Lodges—Oddfellows Discuss the Utility of Regalia.

Societies Arranging Picnics—The Gathering of the Clans in July.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new Protestant Orphans' Home is to take place on June 24 under the auspices of the Grand Lodge A. F. and A. M., which will be in session at that date. As indicated in the annual report of the President of the Home, the building is progressing rapidly. The corner stone will bear the inscription: "B.C. Protestant Orphans' Home, erected 1893. This site was purchased and building erected with the legacy of the late John G. Taylor."

A. O. U. W.

An A.O.U.W. picnic, including all the lodges in the lower part of Westminster district, will be held at Port Haney about July 1.

Grand Master Marcus Wolf, of Nanaimo, was in town yesterday in connection with the arbitration committee, which is dealing with the Elford case.

The age limit of the order has been extended from 45 to 50 years.

K. OF P.

The Grand Lodge meets in Westminster on June 14, and preparations are being made to give the visitors a hospitable reception.

The election of officers by Sunset lodge No. 10 has resulted as follows: C.C., J. A. Tepoorten; V.C., George Watson; P., O. J. Monk. The third degree will be conferred on three candidates at the meeting on Tuesday evening.

Far West lodge No. 1 elected two members at the meeting last Friday evening.

Maple lodge No. 15, Duncan, will be visited by a deputation from the city lodges shortly.

I. O. O. F.

There was a large attendance of members and visiting brethren at the meeting of Columbia lodge, No. 2, on Wednesday evening. Besides other business, the semi-annual election of officers took place. The first degree was conferred on a brother of the order, the lodge team officiating. The officers and members of Acme lodge, No. 14, in full force, paid a fraternal visit to their brothers of No. 2, and under the head of "Good of the Order," took part in an interesting discussion regarding the utility of the regalia and paraphernalia in use by the order—some contending that the hundreds of thousands of dollars represented thereby might be put to much better use by an institution claiming to be benevolent, while others (the majority) justified the expenditure, claiming that the investment paid, besides being necessary and indispensable. Some original ideas were promulgated and the debate proved both interesting and instructive.

Acme lodge on Friday evening held an election of officers, the results being as follows: N.G., Edwin Dickinson; V.G., T.E. Waller; R.S., S. W. Edwards; P.S., Thos. Tubman; T., John McMillan.

SONS OF ERIN.

The brethren have decided to hold a picnic on Dominion Day, and already arrangements are being made for the grounds.

C. O. O. F., M. U.

Fernwood lodge held its usual meeting Friday evening, the principal business being the discussion of the various motions to be brought before the next Grand lodge meeting. These motions were discussed at great length, pro and con, and forwarded to the D.D.G.M. for his support at the Grand lodge. The Church Parade committee reported that the members will meet for church parade on the 25th at Pythian hall at 10 o'clock, to march to the Baptist church.

The D.D.G.M., Bro. Ramsay, will leave on the 12th inst., for Brantford, to be present at the Grand lodge sitting. Members are requested to take notice of this, if they wish to communicate with the D.D.G.M.

I. O. F.

Court Fernwood met last Tuesday evening, when amongst the routine business, a Church Parade committee was appointed to wait on the various courts, to urge the necessity of observing the anniversary of the order, by having a parade on the 18th inst. Charter members who have not been examined by the medical examiner, Dr. Hall, are requested to be examined as early as possible. Charter members who have not been initiated, are requested to be present on the 13th, for initiation. This court still continues to grow; the members are making great efforts to bring in at least twenty new members before July 1.

Court Bannockburn meets on Wednesday evening next, when a full attendance is requested.

SONS OF ENGLAND.

There will be a meeting of Lodge Alexandra, No. 116, in Foresters' hall on Wednesday, June 7, at 8 p.m.

The Sons and Daughters of England are making arrangements to hold a picnic on July 4.

I. O. G. T.

The opening of the new hall in Saanich, Friday, was marked by a very pleasant entertainment, which was attended by a large number from the district and many visitors from Victoria. After remarks by the chairman the following programme was rendered: Welcome ode; overture, Mrs. Robertson; song, Miss R. Matthews; recitation, Miss Edith Oates; duet, Misses Roberts; recitation, Miss Banfield; song, Mr. Wells; sketch, Cedar Hill amateurs; recitation, Mr. Snider; song, Miss Robertson; song, Mr. Wells; dialogue, ladies of lodge; duet, Misses Roberts; song, members; recitation, Miss R. Matthews; sketch, Messrs. Stewart, Lowe and Stewart.

SONS OF ST. GEORGE

A large and enthusiastic gathering of the above order is anticipated on Monday evening, in St. George's hall, by Milton lodge, as the D.D.G.P., Bro. Geo. Penketh, and many past presidents, will address the meeting on many topics, and more minutely on questions in reference to the welfare of the order in this Province, which, it is expected, will be laid before the Grand lodge, which convenes next month.

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR.

Considerable business of a routine character was disposed of at the last meeting, on Thursday evening.

Y. M. I.

Seghers Council, No. 85, tomorrow evening will nominate officers for the ensuing term, and deal with other important business.

SCOTSMEN A'.

The St. Andrew's and Caledonian held their quarterly meeting Friday evening, and appointed a committee to make arrangements for holding the annual gathering of the clans on July 4 next, at Caledonian park. John Robertson, ex-president, is chairman of the committee.

Mr. S. G. Derry
Of Providence, R. I.,

Widely known as proprietor of Derry's Waterproof Harness Oil, tells below of his terrible sufferings from Eczema and his cure by

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

"Gentlemen: Fifteen years ago I had an attack of inflammatory rheumatism, which was followed by eczema or salt rheum, breaking out on my right leg. The humor spread all over my legs, back and arms,

A Foul Mass of Sores,

swollen and itching terribly, causing intense pain if the skin was broken by scratching, and discharging constantly. It is impossible to describe my suffering in those years of agony and torture. I spent

Thousands of Dollars

in futile efforts to get well, and was discouraged and ready to die. At this time I was unable to lie down in bed, had to sit up all the time, and was unable to walk without crutches. I had to hold my arms away from my body, and had to have my arms, back and legs bandaged by my faithful wife twice a day.

"Finally a friend who was visiting at our house, urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I began by taking half a teaspoonful. My

Stomach Was All Out of Order

But the medicine soon corrected this, and in six weeks I could see a change in the condition of the humor which nearly covered my body. It was driven to the surface by the Sarsaparilla, the sores soon healed, and the scales fell off. I was soon able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was. I had been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for seven months; and since that time, nearly two years, I have worn no bandages whatever and my legs and arms are sound and well.

The Delight

of myself and wife at my recovery it is impossible to tell. To all my business friends in Boston and over the country, I recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

from personal experience." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford street, Providence, R. I.

If you are Bilious, take Hood's Pills.

AUCTION SALE.

W. R. CLARKE, AUCTIONEER.

I have been instructed by F. G. Richards, Jr., to sell by Auction at his residence,

NO. 288 YATES STREET

—ON—

Monday, June 5th,

at 10 a.m., all his nearly new and costly

Household Furniture

commencing with the Drawing Room, the floor of which is covered by a magnificent Brussels carpet, elegantly upholstered easy chairs, sofa, solid oak centre table, expensive and handsome wall pictures, one nearly new and well-kept upright piano, poles, curtains, draperies, etc.

Also the entire furniture of a splendidly furnished Sitting Room, consisting of easy chairs, willow rockers, book case, whatnots, pictures, Brussels carpet, etc.

Dining Room furniture, all solid oak, chairs upholstered in leather; elegant and costly dining table, sideboard and mantel clock, together with as fine a line of dinner, tea and breakfast dishes as was ever seen anywhere.

Kitchen furniture, consisting of range, nearly new, fitted for steam and hot water pipes, and all other appurtenances necessary and used in any Kitchen and Pantry.

Still further, the furniture of Six Bedrooms, all with but two exceptions, being solid polished oak or walnut, with marble top, Brussels carpets, bedding, curtains and poles.

Also out of door utensils, such as 100 feet of hose, fancy flower pots, child's swing and many other articles, too numerous to mention.

Sold positively without reserve, by.

W. R. CLARKE.
Auctioneer.

NOTE—The public are cordially invited to call and inspect the above, between the hours of 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. TO-DAY (Saturday).
je2 td

JOSHUA DAVIES, AUCTIONEER

MORTGAGEE SALE

—IN THE—

Merchants' Exchange, Board of Trade, Building

—ON—

TUESDAY, JUNE 13th, 1893,

at 12 o clock noon.

I am instructed by the Mortgagee to sell by Public Auction, under power contained in mortgage deed dated 14th March, 1892, all those pieces or parcels of land known as Lots 21, 22, 25, 26 and 28 of sub-divisions of Sub Lots 53 and 64,

FERNWOOD ESTATE,

Being part of Section 75, Victoria District.

Also immediately after, I will sell, by order, and for account of the mortgagee, under power contained in mortgage deed dated 29th June, 1892, Lots 18, 19, 20, 23, 24, 27 and 30 of Fernwood Estate.

For further particulars and plans, apply to Messrs. Pemberton & Son, Fort street, or to

JOSHUA DAVIES,
Auctioneer.

Office No. 7 Board of Trade Building. je1

GEO. W. FUGGLE
Pianoforte Maker and Tuner,
VIOLINS, MANDOLINS AND GUITARS REPAIRED
Three years with Goodwin & Co. Orders left at factory, 76 Princess Ave., also at Jamieson's Bookstore, next Post Office. P. O Box 422. mc13 tf

TO LET—Either separately or together, 1 store and 2 upper flats in the Lewis Block, 46 Yates street. Apply to LEWIS LEWIS or H. F. HEISTERMAN & CO. fe19 1m

AUCTION SALES.

IN THE SUPREME COURT
OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

BETWEEN

James Charles Prevost, Harriet Jane (formerly Harriet McNeill), Rebecca Baker (formerly Rebecca McNeill), Hamilton Moffatt and Lucy Moffatt (his wife), Matilda Jesse and Fanny Young,

PLAINTIFFS,

AND

Donald Henry McNeill, Alfred McNeill (the younger), George Frederick McNeill, William McNeill, Edward Hamilton McNeill, James Andrew McNeill, Lucy Margaret Clifford (formerly Lucy Margaret McNeill), Matilda Rebecca Carter (formerly Matilda Rebecca McNeill), Helen Fanny McNeill (an infant), Alfred McNeill (the elder) and Mary McNeill,

DEFENDANTS.

Pursuant to the order made herein by the Hon. M. W. Tyrwhitt Drake, one of the Judges of the Court, on the 12th day of May, 1893, Mr. Joshua Davies the person appointed by the Court, will sell by

PUBLIC AUCTION

—AT THE—

Board of Trade Building, Bastion Street,

in the City of Victoria, on

TUESDAY, JUNE 13th, 1893

at 12 o'clock noon, all that certain

Freehold :: Property

Sub-divided into eight Lots, containing one acre and upwards, and described as

BLOCK A, of SECTION XXII, VICTORIA DISTRICT

being part of the McNeill Estate.

Also at the same time and place, under the direction of James Charles Prevost, Esq., Trustee under the Will of the late Martha McNeill, all that certain other Freehold Property, sub-divided into 32 Lots, containing one acre and upwards, and described on the map or plan as

Block F, of Section XXII, Victoria District,

being part of the McNeill Estate.

Full particulars, terms, and conditions of sale, with maps, can be obtained from Messrs. Yates, Jay & Russell, 22 Bastion street; Eberts & Taylor, 30 Langley street; McPhillips, Wootton & Barnard, Board of Trade Building, and at office No 7, Ground Floor, Board of Trade Building, office of

JOSHUA DAVIES,
AUCTIONEER
je1

MORTGAGE SALE
OF VALUABLE FREEHOLD PROPERTY.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which shall be produced at the time of the sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, H. Cuthbert & Company, Auctioneers, at their sale rooms, Broad street, in the city of Victoria, B. C., on

Monday, the 12th Day of June, 1893, at 11 a.m.

THE FOLLOWING PROPERTY, VIZ: ALL THAT

Parcel or Tract of Land

and premises situate, lying and being in Esquimalt District, in the Province of British Columbia, and being composed of Lot Thirteen (13), Block Four (4), Viewfield Farm, containing 3 35-100 acres more or less.

Further particulars and conditions made known at the time of sale, or on application to the undersigned

Dated this 31st day of May, 1893.

HERBERT CUTHBERT,
Auctioneer,
OR
BELYEA & GREGORY,
Solicitors for The Yorkshire Guarantee & Securities Corporation, Limited, the Assignees of the said Mortgage. je1

NAVAL AUCTION SALE.

Wednesday, June 14th, 1893.

J. P. DAVIES & CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

will sell by public auction at the

NAVAL YARD, ESQUIMALT,

at 11 a.m. precisely, on the above date,

A quantity of Serviceable, Old and Surplus Naval, Medical, Victualling and Ordnance Stores, Etc

The lots may be viewed on the day prior to and morning of sale, and catalogues can be had at the Naval Yard and at the office of the auctioneers, office No. 7, ground floor, Board of Trade Building, Victoria, B.C.

JAMES H. INNES,
Naval Storekeeper, &c.
je1

MONEY TO LOAN

On Improved Property at moderate rates of interest.

STRAIGHT LOANS for a TERM OF YEARS.

—APPLY TO—

The North British Canadian Investment Co., Ltd.

ARTHUR ROBERTSON,
Agent,
se27 6 Bastion Square, Victoria.

NOTICE.

Mr. H. G. Downer having bought out the stock from the assignee, is prepared to do sanitary plumbing, gas, steam and hot water fitting, etc., in all three branches in a workmanlike manner at the old stand, 91 Yates street. None but practical workmen employed.
my1-1m

M. QUAD'S HUMOR.

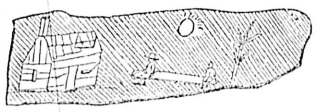
Love's Young Dream Stronger than the "Skeeters"—Wanted, a Correspondent.

Unfortunate Mistake of the Agricultural Editor—Narrow Escape from Murder.

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles B. Lewis.]

SHE GOT THERE.

It was the hour of sunset in the United State of America. In front of a picturesque log cabin situated in the state of Tennessee two people sat on a log, according to the following diagram:



They were male and female, both young and tender. Neither had ever loved before. He owned a coon dog and a mule, and she could read, write and cipher.

"Jen," he said, breaking a long silence.

"Yes, Tom."

"Any 'skeeters hit yo' yit?"

"Heaps."

The sun disappeared behind the Raccoon hills, and twilight fell. Insensibly the gal critter heaved a long, quivering, tremulous, trembling sigh. Insensibly the man critter hitched toward her on the log.

"Jen, s'posin?" he queried as he looked straight into the gathering darkness.

"S'posin what, Tom?" she answered as she thumped the life out of a mosquito which was trying to carry her off bodily.

But he stuck there, while the darkness grew deeper and the old man Shepard trotted by on his mule and an owl in the swamp gave utterance to his lonely cry. Her heart was beating wildly, but a gal critter must wait for a man critter to ask her. Insensibly, however, they hitched in unison toward the centre of the log.

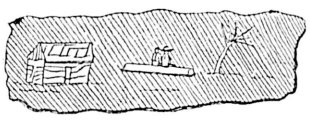
"Jen, s'posin yo'r pop was to be eat up by a ba'r?"

"Yes."

"And yer mam was to git the breakbone fever and die?"

"Yes."

He got stuck again. He picked up a chip with his naked toes and worked it about in a nervous manner, while the owl whooped it up for the next five minutes for all there was in it. She could hear his heart flip-flopping, and he knew that she was red clear back to her shoulder blades. Insensibly they drew together, as illustrated by the following diagram:



"And s'posin yo'r bruther Jim should git snake bit and expire?" he continued as he dropped his voice to a whisper.

"Yes, Tom."

"And the cabin should burn down?"

"Yes."

"W-what would yo' do then?"

"Reckon I'd go over to yo'r house."

"What fur?"

"To ax yo'r mam if—if"——

The owl stopped his consarned hooting to listen and Tom worked his toes under a root and queried:

"To ax my mam if what?"

"Yo' won't be mad, Tom?"

"Reckon not."

"And yo' won't git up'n run away?"

"No."

"Then I'd go over to yo'r house to ax yo'r mam if—if she reckoned I was old nuff to git married!"

His arm stole around that gal critter, and her head fell upon his shoulder. The owl hooted, and the 'skeeters bit, but they heard nothing but the whispers of love—felt nothing but that overpowering sense of happiness which comes to calves who bite each other's ears for the first time.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

WANTED.—THE KICKER desires to secure the services of some ambitious young man in the west to go to Washington and act as its regular weekly correspondent. We prefer a young man because he is more likely to pant for fame and glory, and we prefer one from the west because he will put that breeziness into his correspondence which our readers are bound to have or stop their paper. His correspondence can be run in connection with a windmill agency, an irrigating scheme, a ship canal across Arizona or most anything else. He will be permitted to slosh around Washington as pleases him best, but we want him to be chuck-a-luck with every government official from president down. We are willing to start the right man at $7 per week, and as his breeziness increases we will softly and gradually lift him to $8, $9 and $10. We don't care for the regular proceedings of congress, nor do we want much about eastern congressmen, but we want a correspondent to keep his eye on all western critters and give them due praise or Hail Columbia. We see a great and glorious future here for a young man who can shoot both handed, has a nose for news and isn't afraid to speak his mind. Apply at this office in person. All candidates must be able to put five bullets out of a possible six into the bullseye at 15 paces and to rope a steer by the hind leg while going at full gallop.

AN EMBARRASSING MISTAKE.—Last Tuesday afternoon upon returning to THE KICKER office from the city hall, we found a rather embarrassing state of affairs. Mr. Tompkins, a fat, baldheaded editor from Iowa, who had arrived in town without our knowledge, called at the office in a fraternal spirit. Our long, lean, lank agricultural editor, who has been shot at three times within a month and lives in daily fear of his life, took Mr. Tompkins for an assassin from Lone Jack and covered him with a gun. Upon our arrival explanations were made, and Mr. Tompkins was received with due hospitality, but he could not be entirely mollified. We drove him out to our private graveyard, took him through all the leading poker rooms and introduced him to all our prominent citizens, but he went away saying that he was considerably disappointed in the glorious west. We are sorry as we can be, but can hold nobody to blame. Our agricultural editor only gets $7 per week and is blind in one eye, and he can't take the chances he could in New York city. It's really his duty to get the drop on all callers until he knows whether they come to subscribe to the greatest of all American weeklies or to drill holes through members of the editorial staff.

THE STORY OF AN OUTCAST.

The man in upper No. 11 began snoring about 10:30 o'clock, and an hour later the man in lower No. 7 got out of his berth fully determined to choke off that noise or kill the man who owned it. Among the half dozen of us who looked out to see what was going on was an old chap of 70, who had lower No. 1. As soon as lower No. 7 turned out the old man beckoned him down to the end of the car and asked:

Am I correct in supposing you mean to wet your hands in human gore?"

"You are!" was the prompt reply.

"You have considered the consequences, have you?"

"I have!"

"But at the risk of being thought officious I want to relate an incident in my own career. Thirty years ago it happen-

HE COVERED MR. TOMPKINS.

ed that I had to pass a night in a large room in a tavern with 14 other men. At midnight all began to snore. I had with me two dozen spring clothespins. I got up and placed a pin on each man's nose, and in 10 minutes every snore had ceased. I grinned. I chuckled. I felicitated myself on my cuteness. When I awoke in the morning, every man was dead!"

"No! What killed them?"

"Every one had swallowed his snore. The clothespins had done it. Fourteen dead men lay on their backs with 14 clothespins tightly pressed to their pale, cold noses."

"Served 'em right!" chuckled the bloodthirsty wretch.

"I admit it. But how did I come out? I was tried on 14 separate charges of murder. It was nine years before the last jury brought in a verdict of 'justifiable homicide.' I had paid out my last cent to the lawyers. Fourteen widows cried out for my life. Over 40 fatherless children shrieked for vengeance. More than 100 newspapers demanded that I be lynched. I was an outcast, a leper, a reptile, to be shunned. Day and night the sobs of those widows and the wails of those fatherless children ring in my ears. I am going to my grave feeling that I have not one friend in all this great world."

"But, you see"——

"Of course I see. He ought to be killed. No one can blame you for murdering him in cold blood, but reflect ere it is too late. I beg of you to pause and reflect."

The would be murderer was struck by the old man's earnestness. He put up his knife and revolver and crept back

"SERVED 'EM RIGHT!"

under his blankets, and he was hardly out of sight before the sleeper turned over, and the snore was heard no more. Next morning the snorer incidentally mentioned that he had been married five different times and had 4 wives and 37 children and stepchildren slill living, and the pallor which overspread the murderous wretch's face like a veil did not go away for hours. He had barely escaped murdering a 3-story orphan asylum.

A FAIR UNDERSTANDING.

I was talking with the colonel at his gate when a negro man came along and saluted and said:

"Kurnel Bingham, I'ze cum down yere to git a fa'r understandin wid yo'."

"Who are you?"

"I'ze Moses Roberts, an I'ze rented dat cabin an piece o' land down in de bend of de ribber."

"Well, what's the trouble?"

"Yo' owns de wood lot across from me. Yo's got a right smart o' pigs in dat place."

"Yes."

"Waal, now, yere am de pint. Sum day a sighclone am gwine to riz up on de bottom lands an cum sailin frew dat wood lot o' yo'rs, an when yo'r man counts up de hogs he'll find two or three missin."

"I see."

"An what I want to know am whether yo'll allow dat de afo'said sighclone scooped up dem hogs an carried 'em ober into de state of Gawgy, or whether—whether"——

"Or whether I'll suspect you of killing them for your own use?"

"Dat's it, kurnel—dat's de p'int."

"Look here, Moses," said the colonel after due reflection, "we have never had a cyclone around here."

"No, sah."

"But one may come any day."

"Yes, sah."

"If I hear of one down there, I shall be down next day. If the wind scooped up one of my pigs and tipped your cabin over at the same time, it will be all right, but if a pig is missing and your cabin is all right, why"——

"I see de p'int, kurnel. Dar has got to be a sort of percolashun between the sighclone, de hog an my cabin, or a constable will be spookin around wid a s'arch warrant. I see. I understand. Maybe some high winds down dat way dis summer, but I feel mighty sartin dar won't be no sighclones worf speakin 'bout!"

NO RISKS.

They had come down from the mountains—man and wife—to have their tintypes taken by a traveling operator. The husband thought it well to have a fair understanding of the matter at the beginning, and so he entered the gallery on wheels and asked:

"How much fur two pictur's?"

"Fifty cents," was the reply.

"Will yo' take a prime coonskin in payment?"

"Yes."

"Will we look nateral?"

"You will."

"Kin I stand with a knife in my hand, as if ready to tackle a b'ar?"

"You can."

"Kin the old woman hev her hands clasped and her eys rolled up like some of them rich folks?"

"If she wants to."

"And yo'll take all the risks?"

"What risks do you mean?"

"Waal, I hain't purty nor proud, but the old woman is, an yo'll hev to take a twist out o' her nose and shorten up her chin a leetle or she'll git right up after seein the pictur and light on yo' like a turkey on a 'tater bug. The last feller that was here only survived two days after takin her pictur, and I thought it was only squar to tell yo' 'bout it."

The artist declined to take the risks, and the man picked up the coonskin and went out saying:

"Can't blame yo', stranger—can't blame yo' a bit. Yo' don't want to be tore all to pieces and hev this wagin wrecked fur the sake of one coonskin.

"A SIGHCLONE AM GWINE TO RIZ UP."

I'll git the ole woman seven yards of kaliker, and she'll hev to roll up her eyes at that and let the pictur go."

IT WASN'T POLITICS.

Soon after we passed Salisbury a man entered the car, having paper and pencil in his hand, and beginning with the first male passenger he said:

"I ain't after no political 'straw,' as they call it, because I don't care shucks how anybody votes or who is elected. What I want ter git is your religious belief."

"What do you want of that?" asked the man addressed.

"I'll explain bimeby."

"But you must explain now. This seems to be a curious sort of proceeding, anyhow."

"Methodist or Baptist?" querried the other as he wet his pencil on his tongue and made ready to write.

"None o' your business! By what right do you assume to ask me such a question?"

"Waal, I'll explain all about it. In the car ahead I've fell in with a cantankerous old Baptist, and we've bin havin it hot and heavy as to whether Methodists or Baptists, air the best."

"But what's that got to do with my religion?"

"A heap, stranger. I'm goin to canvass this train. If thar's a big show o' Baptists I'm goin to keep away from that old shellback and let him go down to destruction, while if thar's a bigger show o' Methodists I'm goin back and git him to call me a liar and then punch his blamed old head off!"

HE WANTED NEWS.

There was a long haired, long bodied, lonesome looking squatter sitting on a log in front of his cabin smoking a corncob pipe, and as I came up he removed his pipe for an instant to ask:

"Howdy, stranger; what's the news?"

"Well, it looks like war in Europe," I answered as I sat down beside him.

"Too fur away; what else?" he presently queried.

"There's a great famine in Persia."

"Dod rot Persia!"

"Perhaps you heard about the great coal mine disaster in Pennsylvania?" I asked.

"No, and I don't wanter."

"But you asked for news."

"Sartin I did, and I want news. I wanter know if the price of terbacker has riz. I wanter know what moonshine whisky is wuth down in Knoxville. I wanter know if you'n has met up with anybody who has killed one o' them dod rotted revenew fellers lately. I wanter know why in sin the owner of this onery patch o' land don't cum down yere and drive me off and rouse up my pestiferous ambition to git a move on me! If yo've got that sorter news, stranger, spit 'er out and make me happy. If yo' hain't, why, then jog along to Bill White's place and leave me to suck this old pipe and keep on with my thinkin!"

M. QUAD.

TASTEFUL DRESSES.

ATTRACTIVE GOWNS WORN BY NEW YORK LITERARY WOMEN.

A Gathering of Sorosis or Press Club Women Is an Exposition of the Latest Modes of Dress—New Bathing Dresses of Many Colors.

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

It seems to me that women who belong to the newspaper guild and those who make a life work of some other of the intellectual vocations must have set themselves to work very seriously for the past few years to efface from public tradition the idea that bluestockings or brainy women are careless of their personal appearance, for I can scarcely remember more than one or two who do not make a point of not only being well and suitably dressed, but becomingly also. A gathering of such women in Sorosis or the Press club, or anywhere else for that matter, will show as large a percentage of handsomely attired women as could be found at the swellest function in any Murray Hill home, and it is right that they should have nice things, as they earn the money to buy them, and the dressing of one's self carefully and well is a tribute to one's own personality.

MORNING GOWN FOR SUMMER.

I was led to these remarks in the present instance by a visit to the Women's Press club at the great Press club fair. It was just before the fair opened, and these ladies were as busy as bees and working as hard as—well, as hard as women only can work, and therefore it may be understood that they were not in holiday attire, and I sat a little apart and looked critically at them. The secretary of the woman's department was Miss Frances M. Benson. She was flitting about in a navy blue serge, made with velvet balloon sleeves and with a narrow puff of the same around the skirt. There was a tiny bit of red in the front V shaped that lighted up the whole and called to mind the scarlet epaulets on the blackbird, and Miss Benson was as bright herself as a bird and quite as pretty.

Miss Frankie C. Gale, the reader, sat by a table looking with eager face and sparkling eyes over a box of silks and suggesting wonderful possibilities in the way of gentlemen's scarf cases, shoe blacking holders and other equally dainty but absolutely useless things to get the men to buy. Her "dark but comely" face with its great black eyes shone above a dress that was either of black silk trimmed with black lace or vice versa, and from under a large black lace hat with a bunch of fair blue violets her gloves, her shoes, her every belonging, all had the undefinable but clearly noticeable look of belonging to a brainy woman who understood and respected herself and showed it in the care she bestowed upon her wardrobe.

Miss Emma C. Sickels, the lady who has done so much not only to show us what the ancient Indian was, but to understand the characters of the best Indians of today, was there. She has a most wonderful exhibit, occupying the most of the sixth floor. Well, this earnest worker, this woman who for more years than I dare tell has hardly rested in her herculean task, was attired in a handsome brown cloth gown, gracefully made as to outline and trimmed with folds of surah around the waist and across the bust. A bit of fine lace showed itself for a delight to the eye, and a plain gold pin held it at the throat. A brown velvet toque, with a tiny thread of gold lace here and there, and a close fancy feather and perfectly fitting brown gloves made a harmonious setting for the earnest face with its soulful dark eyes.

Eliza Archard Conner, who is the actual living and breathing exponent of a corsetless outfit, walked briskly about, her graceful, free movement unhindered by restraining "bones," her white hair gleaming like a silver halo over the gentle beauty of her face. She wore a princess dress short enough to walk in, long enough for grace, loose enough for freedom and tight enough to show off her noble form. It was black, with bits of blue starting out here and there like the sky breaking through dark clouds, and there was a soft vest and a little crepe lisse, and a bonnet that seemed to have grown somewhere on purpose that she alone might wear it.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox had a gown of gray—of soft, downy texture, princess form, with a quaint bit of a cape and a hat that was part of half a dozen styles all wrought into one, and that one a wavy, fluffy and entirely becoming hat of gray, with a little silver and a faint blush of velvet somewhere like that in the heart of a rose. She is given to long suede gloves, and some think she gets a new pair every time she goes out, for no one ever saw her in a shabby pair.

Always with Mrs. Wilcox is her "chum," Fanny Edgar Thomas, who is dark and handsome. She affects dark reds and garnets and never buys a gown that will cost her over $15 all told. How she manages to dress so well few mortals know. Everything is in perfect keeping and a little pronounced in its individuality.

Mrs. Lillie Mahlon Siegfried, who has jumped into sudden fame as a composer of music, was actively engaged with the duties of her position as assistant chairwoman (or at least I think that is the position) of the committee on music, and she had a pretty suit. The skirt and jacket, in the new 1830 style, were of tufted cheviot in mixture of colors, with large pearl buttons. The linen collar and cuffs were immaculate and her gloves pearl white suede with wide stitching. Her hat was a wide "shovel nose" straw, light brown, with enormous bows upstanding with American Beauty roses and their thorny stems.

I could go on and fill a page on this subject and still not mention all the ladies there and their refinement of taste in dress and the conscientious carrying out of their ideas when the giving of any time or thought to their personal adornment is a sacrifice of the time that means money to them. These are only their working clothes. They will outshine the very butterflies when the fair is really open.

I had fully intended saying something about the novelties in summer goods, but they will keep, so I will use up the rest of the space kindly vouchsafed me in saying a few words about bathing dresses, for now is the time to get them ready. This will be an early summer for society. The bathing suits need no longer be made only of blue or white, for brown, green or dark red are all seen, besides a light gray blue very like cadet blue. The shapes vary little, as it is not possible to change them much. There are more, however, made with yokes than without, and the rest of the waist is made very full. They are nearly all now made with the bodice and drawers united, and the skirt buttons around the waist. Some are high in the neck, with long sleeves. These are very difficult to swim with, but where one's arms are thin it is well to be very modest.

Some of the "swellest" suits have short sleeves and the neck cut away V shape and are trimmed with black ribbon or red if preferred. There is not so much white braid used to trim bathing suits as there has been. Instead I have noticed several that had rows of silver braid or gold braid, or that metallic weave that we dignify by those names. The trousers are made plain or gathered. If a lady is very thin, she had better choose the gathered ones. Some white serge and flannel suits are embroidered with fish net pattern on yoke and around the skirt, and a sash is worn worked in the same way, but such suits are more for show than for use. Bathing slippers and stockings are worn, but no one wears an oilskin cap now. The hair is to be braided and fastened up close. This season the effect of sun and salt water will be tried as a means of strengthening the hair.

NEW BATHING DRESSES.

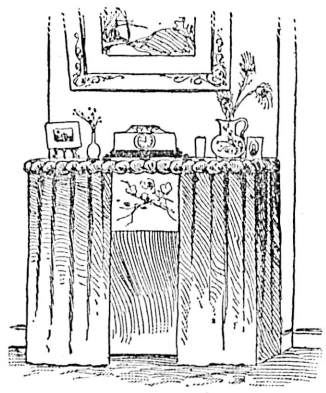
Among the very nicest things I have seen lately is a morning gown recently imported to this country by a friend of mine. It is of silver gray china silk, and it gleams with a real luster of polished metal. The sleeves are balloon, with the forearm made of netting studded with steel beads. The neck is square, bordered with vandyke lace and has a band of wax pearl beads sewn all around it. It doesn't weigh over a pound and is the daintiest and airiest lounging morning gown for summer that one can imagine. It has quite a train, but is all gathered to the yoke, hanging loose from there to the feet.

HENRIETTE ROUSSEAU.

New York.

An Artistic Mantel.

No illustration will give an adequate conception of the beauty of a mantel arranged like this. It was devised by a little woman whose taste is perfect. Finding herself in a modern house afflicted with marble mantels, she got ve-



lours of an exquisite shade of dull blue and had a thin board made to fit on the top of the mantel. This was covered plainly with the velours, and around the edge was arranged a puff of the same, secured in place by tacks. Around the under edge are tacked the curtains that will fall to the floor. These are fastened to the ends and across all the front, except a little space in the center.

The top of this space, just under the mantel shelf, is filled in with a large plaster bas-relief stained to an ivory color. This is fastened against a piece of velours that hangs from the mantel straight to the floor, giving the ivory tinted panel a beautiful and harmonious background.

A. I. W.

The principal of Kingston academy and the public school fund treasurer at Danville, N. H., is Miss Flora M. Tuck.

STEAMERS AND SHIPS

CANADIAN PACIFIC

China, Japan and Australian SS. Line.

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Steamship Miowera

(3500 tons) will sail from Vancouver B.C., for Honolulu, Sydney and Brisbane, 14th June, 1893.

Steamship Warrimo

(3500 tons) will leave Vancouver for Honolulu, Sydney and Brisbane, 14th July, and regular monthly sailings thereafter.

CHINA AND JAPAN LINE.

R.M.S. Empress of China

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will sail from Vancouver for China and Japan, June —, and every three weeks thereafter.

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DESPATCH A STEAMER EVERY FIVE days for San Francisco, carrying Her Majesty's mails, from Outer Wharf at 11 a.m.

Umatilla - - June 8

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On and after March 22nd, 1893,

The Steamer JOAN will sail as follows, calling at Way Ports as Freight and Passengers may offer:

Leave Victoria, Tuesday, 5 a. m.
" Nanaimo for Comox, Wednesday, 7 a.m.
" Comox for Valdez Island, every alternate Thursday, 7 a.m. (returning same day.)
" Comox for Nanaimo, Friday, 7 a.m.
" Nanaimo for Victoria, Saturday, 7 a.m.

For freight or state rooms apply on board, or at the Company's ticket office, Victoria Station, Store street. fe1

C. P. Navigation Co., Limited.

TIME TABLE NO. 20

Takes effect June 1st, 1893.

Vancouver Route:

Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday, at 3 o'clock a.m.
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday, at 15.15 o'clock, or on arrival of C P R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:

LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster, Ladner's Landing and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock; Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 o'clock. Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R. train No. 2 going east Monday.
For Plumper's Pass—Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 o'clock.
For Moresby and Pender Islands—Friday at 7 o'clock.
For Sidney—Wednesday, at 7 o'clock.
LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 13 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.
For Plumper Pass—Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.
For Pender and Moresby Islands and Sidney—Thursday at 7 o'clock.

Northern Route:

Steamships of this Co. will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate ports the 1st and 15th of each month at 18 o'clock. When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:

Steamer Maude leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound Ports the 1st and 15th of each month.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table at any time without notification.

JOHN IRVING, Manager
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent.
Victoria, May 28th, 1893.

Union Steamship Co., B.C., Ltd.

Head Office and Wharf, Vancouver, B.C.

Vancouver and Nanaimo—SS. Cutch leaves C.P.R. wharf daily at 1 p.m., returning from Nanaimo at 7 a.m. Cargo at Company's wharf until noon.

Vancouver and Comox—SS. Comox leaves Company's wharf every Monday at a.m. for Comox direct, returning on Tuesday.

Vancouver and Northern Logging Camps and Settlements—SS. Comox leaves Company's wharf every Wednesday at 11 a.m. for Gibson's Landing, Sechelt, Welcome Pass, Lund, Cortez and Read Island, returning the same route; and to Port Neville and way ports every alternate week.

☞Steamers and Scows always available for Excursion, Towing and Freighting Business. Ample storing accommodation on Company's wharf. Particulars on application to office.

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FROM LIVERPOOL.

THE BR. BK. "ARCHER,"

(789 tons register) is now on the berth

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and will sail on 10th July next. For rates of freight and all other information apply to

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BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in Packets, by Grocers, labelled thus

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QUESTIONS FOR NYE.

He Devotes Himself to Some Correspondents—Advice to One Suffering from Lung Trouble.

Wearing Another Man's Trousers in a Strange Town—Remarks on Farming.

[Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Once more it becomes necessary to make answer to a number of correspondents whose letters I have carried until they are worn and soiled—not the correspondents, but the letters.

Boot and Shoe Man, St. Louis, says: "I have been selling boots and shoes the past year through Kentucky and write to ask you why the writing tables in the hotel rooms always have a little slit in the middle on the top of the table?

"I write a good deal, but do not see what I can do with this part of it. If it be intended for religious purposes or for charity, why not mark it 'For the pastor' or 'For the poor?'"

I do not know exactly what it is for, but have been told that this hole is used

I GRASPED AT MY DRAPERY.

in playing some sort of game and was first introduced by Henry Clay, who was passionately fond of it.

E. G. B. of Radway's Bridge writes: "I have been suffering for some years from lung trouble. I stopped at a hotel some years ago in the older portion of the country, a hotel renowned more for its hospitality than for its nourishing food, and for its glad welcome at the desk than for its soothing, snowy beds. During the night a spiral spring got loose and buried itself in my person. In trying to get free it buried itself in my side until morning, for I could not ring the bell, and it was out of order too. So in the morning when I could arouse some one by my weird cries the doctor was sent for and discovered that a lobe of the lung had been pulled away by the spring. How can I regain my health, and what climate would you suggest?"

You should at first take a large quantity of iron. This will brace you. There is nothing like iron for bracing anything. Then go to some of the invigorating climates, such as western North Carolina or the Pacific coast or the Rocky mountains. Avoid hemorrhages as much as possible, also railroad eating houses. If you could get your name on the list of dangerous Indians at one of the agencies, it would be a good idea, for you would soon get fat and well. They live a good deal better than most of the poor ranchers and have nothing to do. There is a kind of paint that you can wear for years with oil over it, and you had better not wash at all. Then by saying nothing you will get on first rate. You could almost grow a new arm. Do not fear that you will fall in love with a young Indian woman, for you will not do so. Nice government blankets will be given you, and you can send away for your whisky to some prohibition town in North Dakota.

Verdigris Mahoney, Visalia, Cal.—You sent two stamps for autograph. One will carry it easily. Please advise what I shall do with the other stamp?

"Sissy," Two Hundred and Fourth street and Eleventh avenue, New York, writes: "Are the divided skirts used by Indian women while riding across the plains?"

Yes, they use them almost exclusively, alternating between those and the cavalry pant. If you were to step into the bedroom of a comrade late at night and judge by the clothing on the chair as to who was occupying one-half your couch, you might err. An aged scientist who came to the Pine Ridge agency to study the Indian made this mistake, and ever since he got home he has had violent spells, which no doubt were brought on by fright.

The Indian woman still wears buckskin leggings held in place by a shawl strap which passes about the waist. When I see any one wearing a strap about the waist to hold up the trousers, I often think of the cruel and inhuman manner in which I was treated by a large male teacher who almost drove me to the wine cup at one time. He fancied that he had a grievance against me because I had put a large snowball in his pocket which in schooltime melted and made him feel damp and wretched.

So he ascertained by some underhand method that I did it and then started out to humiliate me before the school.

My trousers were held in place by a bridle strap called the throatlatch. This he unbuckled to use, ostensibly in punishing me, but really to give him a better chance at my slender but beautifully molded legs. I grasped at my drapery quickly at the fatal moment, for there were those I loved who were there, but the fiend in human form whipped my hands so bitterly on one side that I had to let go on that side; then he would flog the other hand, and so he had not whipped more than half an hour when I noticed that I had to grab a little lower each time, and a fiendish strength seemed to be given me. I got his little finger in my mouth and ran. The door closed between us, and on I ran toward the depot. The conductor saw that I was in trouble. He said: "Run in the caboose and put on a pair of my trousers, little boy. There is no one in there.'

I went in and put on the trousers, and as the train bowled along I began rolling them up from the bottom. I do not know what became of the man teacher's little finger. Probably I lost it as I got into the car, but I still had his carnelian ring in my mouth and kept it as a memento.

For awhile as I sat in a strange town with another man's trousers—trousers that were rolled up so far that I looked like the longest waisted boy ever born in captivity—I was cast down and grief stricken, and I thought often of my mother and father at home, and the thought was almost too much for me, but a single glance at my low browed pants, and I broke into a ringing laugh.

Since then I have turned my personal sorrows into the enjoyment of others till it is my philosophy that we may turn our misfortunes into groceries, give outrageous fortune the laugh and mix things with her, as our athletic society says.

Who is going to pay our board while we sit down by the rivers of Babylon and weep?

Phi Kappa Psi, Baltimore, asks: "Is farming paying well in North Carolina and would you advise a young man to try it?"

It is hard to say. I can only tell how I have prospered and how I would be glad to rope in some other young man to try it, and thus place some more money in circulation this summer. I belong to a society whose duty it is to add a new member each year, thus keeping the society in funds and placing more money in circulation each year, enabling those who have tried to raise giraffes for the park and menagerie business to exchange the plant for flour.

It is pleasant on the farm to sit by the window on a rainy day and look out on the scene and notice what is not going on—to watch a large, fat, milkless cow running across the new soft lawn you have been making as she gaily saunters toward the orchard afterward to eat off the costly grapes that are just beginning to heal on the parent tree.

If you wish to come here, don't forget to bring some soil, Psi. We need it. Soil and capital will be the making of our country. We have the sites for farms, but the man who agreed to furnish the soil was a North Carolina contractor and got to drinking. Thus he lost the apportionment of soil that belonged to the state, and it was divided up between other states.

Still I do not know but it pays to farm here as well for those who desire to farm from the library window as it does anywhere. The farmer who desires to conduct a farm by red message will find a good place here. My corn last year cost me about the same as my railroad travel from Baltimore to California and back, but the latter saved my personal supervision of the corn and enabled me to pay for the running of the farm next year.

I rode with a conductor the other day in Dakota who had owned a farm several years. It stood now in his debt $4 200, and it was only a 160-acre farm. There I have the advantage of him, for my acreage is less than half. I am a believer in small farms. If my farm had been as large as my neighbor, Mr. Vanderbilt's, was, I would have lost $16,000.

Fortunately I am well and strong and can take in washing in summer time and pick wild flowers for the wealthy people who come here for the season.

My wife enjoys farm life and has been

I BROKE INTO A RINGING LAUGH.

led to believe that the female sheep comes off the nest three times in the summer with a large brood of lambs.

She loves to play on the piano for the farmhands while they eat their dinner.

I am going to try running the farm this summer from the Isle of Wight and then write a book on cable farming and how it prolongs life. Yours truly,

BILL NYE.

MERCY FOR FRED MAY.

An Excellent Chance to Avoid Jail by Paying a Fine.

NEW YORK, June 2.—It is probable that Fred May will not go to prison for threatening to shoot a policeman about five years ago. He jumped his bail and went to Chili, but returned recently and surrendered himself.

"I have understood," said District Attorney Nicoll, "that Fred May did not intend to go to trial under the indictment pending against him, but would come into court and plead guilty. I also understand that there is no disposition on the part of the police officer who arrested him, and upon whose complaint the indictment was found, to press the complaint, though I have not seen or talked with the policeman. A number of gentlemen prominent in this community have spoken to me in favor of May, urging a merciful disposition of the case. Counsel, I am told, will submit strong affidavits as to his previous character, and will also submit letters from the former minister to Chili, Patrick Egan, and from commanders of the United States warships stationed in Chilean waters at the time of the difficulties with that country, to the effect that May acted in a brave and manly and patriotic manner during the difficulty, and through his personal bravery rescued several American sailors from the Chilian mob."

Trout

fishing opens on the 15th. Get your tackle at Fox's, 78 Government street. A fine variety to select from.

TRAPPED.

A Case of a Kiss That Might Not Have Been Received.

Scene—The Dude club. Dudes and bric-a-brac arranged carelessly, but effectively. Enter Dickey Doolittle singing:

Dickey (absently)—

She's my charming little Polly,
How we kiss when we're alone!
But I'll never forget that awful night
I kissed her chaperon!

Chorus of Dudes—Kissed her chaperon! Good heavens, deah boy! How did it happen?

Dickey—Yaas; kissed her chaperon. Why, deah boys, it makes me feel a yeah oldah than I was a yeah ago. See how gray my clothes are.

Chorus of Dudes—Just see.

Dickey—Why, I had to have my mustache shaved off, or Polly would have thrown me over.

Chorus of Dudes—Well, how did it happen?

Dickey—Well, you know there's a particular corner of the hotel porch down at Bar Harbor that Polly and I affect. It's our corner, don't you know, and evenings when silly folks are dancing and playing cards, when the pale moon is reflected in a golden shimmer on the sea, when even the stars are holding sweet converse with each other——

A dude faints and is carried away.

——we sit there in the sweet eventide and——

Chorus of Dudes—Kiss!

Dickey—Precisely.

Chorus of Dudes—We have been in the same corner, Dickey.

Dickey—Well, in the absurd phraseology of common people, Polly's chaperon was "onto us." Still she didn't know just what we did. So one evening when the moon was shimmering and the stars were lying to each other about their friends she made Polly go to bed. Then she arrayed herself in one of Polly's dresses, a yellow organdie that I have held often in mine arms, plunked herself down in Polly's chair, hid as much of her face as she could behind Polly's ostrich feather fan (it broke the fan) and waited for me. I walked into the ambush like a brave and noble man, smoking a cigarette. I brushed the fan aside and kissed her. When I regained consciousness, a nurse was feeling my pulse and giving me hypodermic injections of morphine. I recovered eventually, and I am a changed man—

But I'll never forget that awful night
I kissed her chaperon.

—Brooklyn Life.

Absentminded.

Neander, professor of theology in Berlin, was one day overtaken by a thunderstorm. He jumped into a cab, but could not give either the number of his house or the name of the street. The driver thought the man was mad and was about to tell him to get out when the professor, espying a student, called out to him and said, "Just tell the man where I live."

Neander's sister, who kept house for him, took fresh apartments nearer the university, as she thought the distance too great for her brother. A few days after their removal he complained of the long and tiring walk, and it then turned out that he had always gone first to the old lodgings and so round to the university.—Chronik der Zeit.

They Were There.

The Rev. B. Z. Smith is pastor of a congregation in a town in upper New York. His hearers are the richest people in town, but not celebrated for generosity in supporting the church. The good preacher has been trying to get the poor people to come to his church, and recently through the columns of the local papers extended to them a cordial invitation to attend. Last Sunday at the close of the service he said:

"Brethren, I have tried to reach the poor of our town and induce them to come to our church. I infer from the amount of the collection just taken—$7.35—that they have come."—Mount Vernon News.

Source of Medical Revenue.

"How are you finding business, doctor?" was asked of a physician.

"Capital," he replied. "I have all that I can attend to."

"I didn't understand that there was much illness about."

"No, there isn't. But we physicians do not depend upon sickness for an income. Oh, no. Most of our money is made from people who have nothing the matter with them."—Tit-Bits.

A Square Game.

"What I'm looking for," said a discontented looking man with boisterous clothes, "is a square game."

"Waal," said Farmer Bogosh, "you come out our way an ye'll git it."

"Where do you live?"

"Out ter Squashville, and I reckon we've got some o' ther finest checker players the country ever raised."—Washington Star.

Her Plan.

Mrs. Smythe—What is poor Mrs. Perkins going to do now that her husband is dead?

Smythe—Take in boarders.

Mrs. Smythe—No? Why, she can't cook.

Smythe—Precisely! Didn't I say that she was going to take them in.—Brooklyn Life.

Made an Impression.

Father—Who is that young man who calls here so regularly?

Mother—That's young Mr. Bullion. I think Dora has made an impression on him.

Little Johnny—Yes, indeed; there's a big white place on his shoulder.—Good News.

Sufficient Evidence.

Sambo—Whar you get dat chicken?

Mark Anthony—Nebber you mind 'bout dat chicken. 'Tain't yours.

"How you know 'tain't?"

"'Cause I found hit in youah coop."—New York Weekly.

Hard Hit.

"How did the city strike you?" asked one of Uncle Ruben's friends on his return.

"Struck me fur every cent I had," was the reply.—Washington Star.

Realistic.

"That is about the size of a shoe that Mabel's father wears."

"It never struck me that his foot was very large."

"Well, I judged of its size rather from feeling than from sight."—Life.

COAL

The New Vancouver Coal Mining and Land Co., Ltd.

FORMERLY THE VANCOUVER COAL CO.)

ARE THE LARGEST COAL PRODUCERS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

THE NANAIMO COAL. | THE SOUTH FIELD COAL.

Used principally for Gas and Domestic purposes.) (Steam Fuel.)

THE NEW WELLINGTON COAL.

(House and Steam Coal.) Are mined by this Company only.

THE "NANAIMO" COAL gives a large percentage o Gas, a high Illuminating power, unequalled by any other Bituminous Gas Coals in the world, and a superior quality of Coke.

THE "SOUTH FIELD" COAL is now used by all the leading Steamship Lines on the Pacific.

THE "NEW WELLINGTON" COAL, which was introduced early in the present year, has already become a favorite fuel for domestic purposes. It is a clean, hard coal, makes a bright and cheerful fire, and its lasting qualities make it the most economical fuel the market.

The several Mines of the Company are connected with their Wharves at Nanaimo and Departure Bay, where ships of the largest tonnage are loaded at all states of the tide. Special dispatch is given to Mail and Ocean Steamers.

SAMUEL M. ROBINS,
Superintendent.

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BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Growth of KASLO this year has been unprecedented in the history of British Columbia.

In one year the Forest Growth has been replaced by streets lined with substantial buildings.

The population has increased in one year from 300 to 3,000, and is being added to at the rate of nearly 100 per day.

The immediate construction of the KASLO - SLOCAN RAILROAD will cause development that will increase the population this year to twice 3,000.

It is the supply point and outlet for the now famous mines of the Slocan, ore from which has been shipped via Kaslo all winter.

FOR ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING KASLO APPLY TO

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THE WEEKLY COLONIST,

The Great Advertising Medium.

EDUCATION OFFICE,

VICTORIA, May 3rd, 1893.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Annual Examination for Certificates of Qualification to Teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Tuesday, July 4th, at 9 a.m.:

Victoria.....In High School Building.
Vancouver...In Central School Building.
Kamloops....In Public School Building.

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above-named places he will be will attend.

Every notice of intention to be examined must be accompanied with a testimonial certifying to the moral character of the candidate.

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be satisfied before their applications can be filed.

S. D. POPE,
my6 1m Superintendent of Education.

TABLE

Showing the Dates and Places of Courts of Assize, Nisi Prius, and Oyer and Terminer, for the Year 1893.

SPRING ASSIZES.

[On Vancouver Island.]

Victoria.....Monday.....15th May.
Nanaimo .....Tuesday.....6th June.

[On Mainland.]

Vancouver.....Monday.....1st May.
N. Westminster...Wednesday..7th June.
Kamloops.....Monday.....5th June.
Clinton.....Monday.....12th June.

FALL ASSIZES.

[On Mainland.]

Richfield.....Monday.....11th September.
Clinton.....Wednesday.27th September.
Kamloops.....Monday.....2nd October.
Lytton.....Monday.....9th October.
N. Westminster..Wednesday..8th November.
Vancouver.....Wednesday.15th November.

[On Vancouver Island.]

Victoria.....Monday.....27th November.
Nanaimo.....Tuesday.....5th December.
ap25

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN.

FOR GENTLEMEN!

All those suffering from Nervous Debility and Weakness, and having been unsuccessfully treated will find this famous remedy a certain and speedy cure for Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Inability, Mental Depression, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Memory, Exhausted Vitality, Errors of Youth, Secret Diseases, etc. Price, $1 per box, or six boxes, which will cure most cases, for $5, post paid. All correspondence confidential. Write for circulars.

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REMOVAL.

DR. A. T. WATT has removed his office to No. 85 Fort Street.

TELEPHONE NO. 240.
my8 1m

GEO. A. SARGISON
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Accountant & Agent,
48 LANGLEY ST.

NOTICE is hereby given that I intend to apply to the Board of Licensing Commissioners at its next sitting, for a transfer of my license to sell wines and liquors by retail at the corner of Government and John streets, Victoria, B.C., to George E. Smith, of this city.

H. E. WARD.

Dated this 10th day of April, 1893. ap11-30t

M. QUAD'S SKETCHES.

A Queer Hunt in a Jungle—The Clutch of a Hurricane.

[Copyright, 1893, by Charles B. Lewis.]

We were encamped about 90 miles south of Allahabad and were about to start out one morning to beat up a tiger which had been marked down when a couple of natives came into camp with a message from the head man of a village called Pootpur, lying about six miles to the east. There were four of us in the hunting party, and the messengers stated that the head man had some very important news to communicate. He would have come to us, but he was an old man and a cripple. Thinking it likely that his village was troubled with a man eater and that he wanted the services of our rifles we rode over to see him. We found him to be a man over 70 years old, crippled by the loss of a leg, and it was a queer story he had to tell. Up to the breaking out of the sepoy rebellion he was a prince and a ruler in one of the western provinces. He had cast his lot with the rebels, and after the British regained control had narrowly escaped the death meted out to so many other scions of royalty. Deposed, divested and disgraced, he had wandered about for several years and finally settled down in a jungle village of 300 inhabitants. He had saved from the wreck of his fortunes a number of rare and beautiful jewels. They were heirlooms of his greatness, and he had refused to part with them. His collection comprised rubies, pearls, opals, diamonds, sapphires and other precious gems, valued at £20,000 in English money. No one in the village knew of his wealth. His gems were kept in a silver casket, and the casket was buried in the earthen floor of his hut.

Two days previous to our arrival the old man had unearthed his treasure to feast his eyes on the gems. While he used all due precautions to prevent discovery his action was observed by a woman, who straightway informed her husband of the great secret. Some time during that night the husband had entered the hut and possessed himself of the casket, and as soon as daylight came he and his wife had set out for Lucknow. They had not traveled above five miles when a tiger sprang out upon the man, knocked him senseless or killed him at a blow and then bore the body away into the jungle. The woman had returned to the village and confessed the robbery and told of the fate of her husband. Had she been carrying the casket there would have been nothing to mourn over, but unfortunately the husband had it secured to his neck by a chain, and of course it was borne away with him. There could be no doubt of the woman's story, because the ex-prince had sent men to the spot, and they had found plenty of corroborative evidence. She was brought in to be questioned by us, and she related every particular as coolly as if robbery and widowhood were a part of her daily routine. The object in sending for us was to see what could be done to recover the gems. Two of my companions belonged to the civil service at Allahabad, and the other was a Captain Horton of a cavalry regiment stationed at the same place.

The old man was ready to make us an offer as soon as we were in possession of the particulars. He would give us half the gems to recover the casket. You may figure that this was a big price for what appeared to be an easy task, but such was far from the case. In the first place, the tiger was a man eater who had haunted the locality for a year, and the jungle was an extensive one. In the next, the four of us must do all the work, as no native could be trusted. The search must be made on foot, and we would not only encounter danger from the tiger, but from the poisonous serpents infesting the thickets. The two civilians positively declined to go upon the search at any price, but after a thorough canvass of the matter the captain and I agreed to devote a couple of days to it. While our friends returned to camp we rode out to the spot where the robber had been seized. The woman accompanied us, but we found that she could not locate the spot within 20 yards. She had seen the tiger trot off with the body of her husband, but she did not know on which side of the highway he entered the jungle. We found two openings on the right and two on the left where the tiger might have retreated with his prey, but as it was late in the day we returned to the village to await the morrow. That we had a fierce and cunning animal in the man eater was proved that evening. He came out of the jungle and crept across an open field and seized a woman who had just turned from an open fire with a steaming kettle in her hand. As he sprang upon her he must have burned his paws in the hot food, for he uttered yells of pain and sprang over the fire and made off. The woman was badly clawed, but not fatally injured. The tiger returned to the same fire within 30 minutes, although the village was in a hubbub, but the dogs detected him, and we fired two or three random shots, which drove him away for good.

Next morning we set out on our search for the casket. A nullah or creek crossed the highway beyond the spot where the man had been seized, and we felt sure the tiger had passed either up or down it. It was in the dry season, but there were water holes here and there in the gravelly bed. The creek was not more than 20 feet wide in any spot, and the banks were so thickly covered with trees and vines as to form a complete arch and almost shut out the light of day. We decided to first go down the creek. We must find the tiger's lair if we would find the casket. As the highway was much traveled the beast would be likely to get far enough away so that the noise of vehicles would not disturb his slumbers. We had supplied ourselves with lights, and as we passed slowly down the bed of the creek we halted every few yards to search for proofs that the body had been carried this way. We followed the stream for a mile before satisfying ourselves that it was not the tiger's runway, and so slow was our rate of progress that when we finally returned to the highway it was too late in the day to begin the search on the other side. Nothing was heard from the man eater that night, and we were at the nullah next morning before the sun was up. We got a shock while yet 15 rods away. A bullock attached to a cart was tangled up in the edge of the jungle and unable to move, and in the centre of the highway were evidences to prove that the man eater had secured another victim. A native had been passing that way perhaps an hour before, and the tiger had seized and carried him off. The dust was heavy with dew, and we could trace the footsteps of the animal to the nullah. He had gone up the bed of the stream with his burden. We released the ox to go where he would with the vehicle and then descended the bank and began our movement up stream. Nothing was more certain than that we should find the tiger lying in somewhere above us, and our proceeding was foolhardy in the extreme. He would probably have finished his breakfast, drank his fill and composed himself for a nap, but yet he would have all the advantage. The bed of the nullah was rough traveling, and owing to the dense shade it was like looking into a forest at twilight.

"Here is what we must depend on," whispered the captain to me after we had advanced a few rods. "I am satisfied that the tiger has his den above us. He has been in this locality for months. He has pounced upon and carried off half a dozen people, and each body has probably been conveyed up this route. Our noses ought to tell us when we are getting close to his lair."

The nullah turned and twisted like a ram's horn, and after the first 10 rods we advanced on hands and knees. We had made a distance of half a mile when we got a faint sniff of the odor we had been expecting. Fifty feet farther it became so offensive that we were fain to hold our noses. Just here was a water hole 15 or 20 feet long and the width of the creek. The water was not deep, but we knew we could not pass through it without noise enough to arouse the tiger. There was a wall of rock beyond the pool, and we decided that our game was laid away there. We were characterized as idiots for doing what we did, but yet it seemed the proper thing to do under the circumstances. Each of us picked up a good sized stone and hurled it at the wall, and they had scarcely struck when the sleeping tiger sprang to his feet with a savage growl. While he was not above 10 yards away we could make him out but dimly. He was turning round and round and sniffing the air when we fired together, and he dropped dead. When we lighted torches and advanced, we found him to be an old male with teeth worn down to the gums and probably blind of one eye. He had committed great havoc, however, and had we only wounded him he would have charged us, and we might have been numbered among his victims. We certainly expected to find the casket where we found the tiger, and great was our chagrin when we failed to find any trace of it. The body of the native seized that morning had been about half eaten, and the remains lay beyond the lair. While some of the human bones had doubtless been carried off by the hyenas and jackals during the tiger's excursions in search of prey there were enough lying about to make us believe he must have feasted on at least a dozen human beings. We found quite a number of trinkets belonging to the unfortunates, but we searched in vain for the casket. But for the fact of finding two or three relics which were identified as belonging to the robber we should have concluded that his wife told the story to give him a chance to escape pursuit.

"While you have failed to find it today I am sure you will find it to-morrow," said the old man when we returned to the village tired and discouraged. "The chain attached to the casket was not a strong one. The tiger dragged and carried the man over a very rough route fully half a mile. The chain might have been broken at any step. The casket may even be in one of the water holes. Now that you no longer have the tiger to look out for, you can make a more thorough search."

Next day we returned to the nullah with torch bearers, and beginning at the highway we searched every inch of ground and every water hole to the den and beyond. We found more trinkets and a number of coins, but the casket was not there to be discovered. After we had thoroughly satisfied ourselves of this fact we decided that the woman had deceived us. Her husband had certainly been carried off and devoured by the tiger, but she was probably carrying the casket—and fled with it. Knowing that she could prove her story, she had secreted the casket before entering the village and would bide her time to get away with it. When we informed the old man of our conclusion, he agreed with us. By his order the woman was about to be tortured to extort a confession when Captain Horton asked leave to question her again.

"I have told you the truth, sahib," she said when brought before us. "I did not know that my husband meditated stealing the casket. It was 2 o'clock in the morning when he aroused me from sleep and commanded me to go with him. We were out of the village before he told me what he had done. He would not permit me to take the casket in my hands. He did not tell me what it contained, but talked of rupees. I tried to get him to return to the village, but he threatened my life."

"How did the tiger attack?" asked the captain.

"We were running. I was on my husband's left. I think the tiger was crouched on the highway, as he seemed to spring from in front. When he bore my husband down, he shook him and mopped him about and paid no attention to me."

The woman's explanation gave us a new idea. As we were satisfied of the truth of her story she escaped punishment, and we promised the old man to renew the search on the morrow. As I have before mentioned, the woman could not locate the exact spot of attack. Those who had accompanied her that morning had found the tiger's tracks in the dust for some distance. In the morning we went straight to the crossing of the nullah and then worked back, carefully searching the rank grass and weeds on each side of the highway. At almost the first move we routed out and killed two poisonous serpents, but we persisted in the search. Thirty feet back from the nullah, in the midst of a tangle of vines, Captain Horton discovered the casket. The broken chain attached to it proved that we had worked on the right theory. The chain was broken and the casket flung aside while the tiger was worrying the man before carrying him off. Did the Hindoo divide with us as he agreed? He did, and to our entire satisfaction, but both of us were agreed that he had been a robber instead of a prince, and that it was loot instead of heirlooms he shared with us.

THE CLUTCH OF A HURRICANE.

From 9 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the afternoon the sky was cloudless and without a breath of air stirring, and the surface of the ocean was like glass. At the last named hour it became as dark as if night had shut down. The glass had been steadily falling since noon, and one had but to look at sky and water to know what was coming. By half past 4 the ship was stripped for the struggle, life lines rove along the decks, and the watch below turned up. The lamps were lighted, all work suspended, and then began a period of suspense like the waiting for a battle to open.

Two thousand miles of Indian ocean rolled between us and the nearest foot of land. The ship lay as helpless as a log, heaving and lurching on the ground swell, and from the depths of her hold came queer, strange noises to further awe and oppress the sailors gathered forward. It is during a calm that the creak of bulkheads, the grinding of the cargo and the doleful complaints from yards and blocks are heard the loudest.

"Hear the dead men moaning!" whispered the sailors to each other as strange noises came out of the west.

It was a weird, grewsome sound—sometimes like the cry of a night bird afar off and again reminding you of the vibrations of a harp string. Such sounds are only heard at sea when the elements are preparing for fierce warfare. Let them come to the ears of the lone lighthouse keeper on the coast, and he would tremble like a child and mayhap desert his post.

"Here the drowning men sob!" whispered the sailors again as the ship rested on an even keel for a moment.

From stern to rudder the waters beat against her sides with a curious gurgle, like unto the gasping, sobbing sound a man gives out as he sinks for the last time. It is a sound to bring a chill and make your flesh creep when night is at hand and the wrath of heaven making ready for its spring.

At 5 o'clock the only change is that the darkness is more intense, and the silence has become so profound that the cheep! cheep! of a block aloft is annoyingly painful. There are no orders to be given. Those who converse lower their voices, as people do when there is death in the house.

At 6 o'clock the men are sent to supper. They eat in such silence that the ship seems to be deserted forward of the mammast. They hurry the meal, for no man can say what moment the storm king will make his wild change. Two or three of them light their pipes, and the blaze of the matches strikes against the darkness as if it were a stone wall. It is the darkness of the gloomiest dungeon ever built by human hands. It seems to press you down like dead weight and to clutch at you with clammy fingers.

"Ready there! Forward!"

The captain's sudden shout is followed by a long drawn moan in the west—a moan which gradually changes into a wild, fierce scream as the gale strikes us. We are broadside on. Every man holds on for dear life. The great ship is at first pushed down until her decks are awash, and then she is lifted up and heeled over to port—over and over until the ends of her yards are in the water and the decks straight up and down. Men shut their eyes that they may not see the spectre of death. One—two—three minutes, and then she slowly rolls back to starboard, swings her head to the east, and away we go before a shrieking, howling, screaming hurricane, which seems maddened at our escape. The ship must be brought around before the sea gets up. Men clutch and crawl and creep about. The din is infernal. No orders are given, but all understand what is to be done. When all is ready, she swings slowly about, with her nose to the gale, falls off on the port tack, and the stormsail holds her there. The wheel is lashed, another sail is made ready in case of accident, and human hands can do no more. The wrath of heaven has been let loose on the wide sea, and were there mountains here the force of the wind would make them tremble to their foundations.

At midnight the ship is soaring up, up, up, until you half believe the gale has clasped hands under her keel and lifted her clear of the mad waters. She reaches the crest of the mountainous wave, hangs there for a moment and then rushes down, down, down, until every lip breathes a prayer and every heart stands still. At the crest of the wave a legion of demons are skulking and shouting. Down in the hollows it is so quiet that you can hear the drip of the water from the roof of the deckhouse. At daylight the spectacle is appalling. The ocean is snow white with its boiling. The waves come rolling up until they seem to tower as high as the mastheads, and from the crest of each one the gale catches the milk white foam and whirls it in patches and sheets higher than the peaks of the Andes.

As the sun comes up, red and dull, there is a shout from every man on the decks of the ship. Broad away on our starboard side is an English troopship, wrecked aloft and damaged alow. There are gangs of men at the pumps, and her decks are crowded with others who can do nothing but wait. The gale will not reach its height till noon. There is not one chance in a thousand for that ship. Her sluggish actions tell us that the water is gaining on the pumps, and the wild flings of her bowsprit are tokens that she is inclined to broach to. They see us as we see them. Here and there is a woman, here and there a sailor, but most of them are soldiers. They set no signal. There is no hand outstretched. Some of them do not even raise their eyes to us. Some are dumb with the horror of the situation. All are helpless as the shreds of foam flying across the face of the morning sun. It is scarcely 30 minutes from the time we catch sight of her when her head swings away. the gale catches her broadside, and next moment she has vanished from sight, swallowed up as a stone drops out of sight down the shaft of a mine. We utter a cry of horror, but they are dumb. The gale brings no shout, no cry. One moment she was there with 600 souls aboard. The next it is as if we had slept and dreamed it all. M. QUAD.

The much-delayed wall papers have at last arrived at Weiler Bros'. Some elegant patterns at low prices.

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VICTORIA, B. C.

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THE WEEKLY COLONIST

Contains all the important news published in the Daily Edition, and is one of the best evidences of the Progress and Prosperity of the City and Province to send abroad. It is an Excellent Advertising Medium for general advertisements. Subscription price, to all parts of Canada and the United States, $2.00 per year.

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Speed 18 knots		VICTORIA ROUTE. S.S. "CITY OF KINGSTON"		Tonnage 1117.
8.00 am	M	Lv.....Tacoma.....Ar	110	5.15 am
10.15 am	28	..... Seattle.....	42	3.00 am
1.30 pm	72	. Port Townsend .	38	11.45 pm
4.30 pm	110	Ar ...Victoria.... Lv	M	8.30 pm

Steamers City of Kingston and City of Seattle make connections at Port Townsend for passengers from Bellingham Bay points to Victoria and return.

WHATCOM ROUTE.
S.S. "CITY OF SEATTLE"

6.00 pm	M	Lv.... Tacoma ....Ar	132	4.30 pm
9.00 pm	28	..... Seattle	100	2.30 pm
12.15 am	72	. Port Townsend .	55	11.30 am
2.45 am	101	.... Anacortes	21	9.15 am
7.45 am	123	Ar... Fairhaven....	3	8.00 am
6.10 am	131	.....Sehome	1	7.30 am
4.30 am	132	Ar....Whatcom ...Lv	M	6.00 am

‖Close connections with Northern Pacific trains from Portland and San Francisco.

Steamers City of Kingston and City of Seattle make close connections at Tacoma wharf with trains to and from Portland, and with the east and west bound overland trains.‖

PORT TOWNSEND MAIL ROUTE.

	M			
11.00 pm	28	Lv....*Seattle .....Ar	58	
12.30 am	35	.. Port Madison ...	47	2.10pm
	45	.....Kingston.....	41	
3.00 am	49	...Port Gamble...	21	11.00 am
4.00 am	73	...Port Ludlow...	13	10.00 am
6.00 am	85	Ar.‖Pt. Townsend .Lv	M	8.00 am

Steamer City of Kingston makes connection at Tacoma with Northern Pacific trains to and from points east and south.

* Daily except Sunday.
† Daily except Saturday.
‖ Daily except Monday.

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Asst. Gen. Pas. Agent,
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Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No 18,

To take effect at 8.00 a.m. on Monday, May 1st, 1893. Trains run on Pacific. Standard Time.

NORTH BOUND (Read Down.) No. 2 passenger Daily	No. 4 Pass Fri. Sat. Sun.	Mile. from Vic.	STATIONS.	SOUTH BOUND (Read Up) No. 1 passenger Daily	No. 3 Pass Fri. Sat. Sun.	Mile. from Wel.
A.M.	P.M.			P.M.	P.M.	
Dep. 8.00	Dep. 3.01	1	Victoria	Arr. 12.21	Arr. 8.00	78
" 8.01	" 3.08	4	Russells	" 12.20	" 7.56	77
" 8.4	" 3.16	11	Hesquiamalt	" 12.10	" 7.48	71
" 8.39	" 3.36	20	Goldstream	" 11.45	" 7.18	67
" 9.14	" 4.05	28	Summit Siding	" 11.10	" 6.39	58
" 9.31	" 4.27	31	Shawnigan Lake	" 10.50	" 6.37	50
" 9.44	" 4.37	35	Cobble Hill	" 10.40	" 6.27	47
" 9.57	" 4.49	38	McPherson's	" 10.27	" 6.15	43
" 10.07	" 5.00	42	Koksilah	" 10.17	" 6.05	38
" 10.22	" 5.12	49	Somenos	" 10.12	" 4.00	35
" 10.48	" 5.32	52	Chemainus	" 10.02	" 5.52	26
" 11.00	" 5.49	59	Oxster Bay siding	" 9.36	" 5.32	19
Ar. 11.50	" 6.22	73	Nanaimo	" 9.15	" 5.15	5
Dep. 11.50				Dep. 8.34	" 4.42	
Ar. 12.14	Ar. 6.31	78	Wellington	Ar. 8.25		
P.M.	P.M.			Dep. 8.10	Dep. 4.30	
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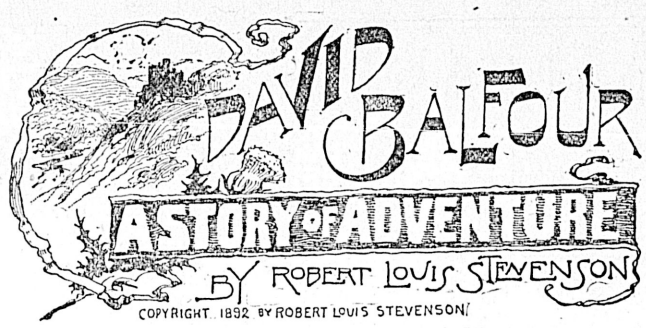

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CHAPTER VII.

I MAKE A FAULT IN HONOR.

"What do ye come seeking here?"

I came forth, I vow I know not how, on the lang dykes.

The sense of my own constancy somewhat uplifted my spirits, but not much. At the best of it there was an icy place about my heart, and life seemed a black business to be at all engaged in. For two souls in particular my pity flowed. The one was myself, to be so friendless and lost among dangers. The other was the girl, the daughter of James More. I had seen but little of her, yet my view was taken and my judgment made. I thought her a lass of a clean honor, like a man's; I thought her one to die of a disgrace, and now I believed her father to be at that moment bargaining his vile life for mine. It made a bond in my thoughts betwixt the girl and me. I had seen her before only as a wayside appearance, though one that pleased me strangely. I saw her now in a sudden nearness of relation as the daughter of my blood foe, and, I might say, my murderer.

Of a sudden her face appeared in my memory the way I had first seen it, with the parted lips. At that weakness came in my bosom and strength into my legs, and I set resolutely forward on the way to Dean. If I was to hang tomorrow, and it was sure enough I might very likely sleep that night in a dungeon, I determined I should hear and speak once more with Catriona.

The exercise of walking and the thought of my destination braced me yet more, so that I began to pluck up a kind of spirit. In the village of Dean, where it sits in the bottom of a glen beside the river, I inquired my way of a miller's man who sent me up the hill upon the farther side by a plain path and so to a decentlike small house in a garden of lawns and apple trees. My heart beat high as I stepped inside the garden hedge, but it fell low indeed when I came face to face with a grim and fierce old lady walking there in a white mutch with a man's hat strapped upon the top of it.

"What do ye come seeking here?" she asked.

I told her I was after Miss Drummond.

"And what may be your business with Miss Drummond?" says she.

I told her I had met her on Saturday last, had been so fortunate as to render her a trifling service and was come now on the young lady's invitation.

"Oh, so you're Saxpence?" she cried, with a very sneering manner. "A braw gift, a bonny gentleman, and hae ye ony ither name and designation or were ye bapteesed Saxpence?" she asked.

I told my name.

"Preserve me!" she cried. "Has Ebenezer gotten a son?"

"No, ma'am," said I. "I am a son of Alexander's. It's I that am the laird of Shaws."

"Ye'll find your work cut out for ye to establish that," quoth she.

"I perceive you know my uncle," said I, "and I dare say you may be the better pleased to hear that business is arranged."

"And what brings ye here after Miss Drummond?" she pursued.

"I'm come after my saxpence, mem," said I. "It's to be thought, being my uncle's nephew, I would be found a careful lad."

"So ye have a spark of sleeness in ye," observed the old lady, with some approval. "I thought ye hed just been a cuif—you and your saxpence, and your lucky day, and your sake of Balwhidder!" from which I was gratified to learn that Catriona had not forgotten some of our talk. "But all this is by the purpose," she resumed. "Am I to understand that ye come here keeping company?"

"This is surely rather an early question," said I. "The maid is young—so am I. Worse fortune, I have but seen her the once, and I think I would look very like a fool to commit myself. And yet I'll go some way with you. If I continue and like the lass as well as I have reason to expect, it will be something more than her father or the gallows either that keeps the two of us apart. I owe less than nothing to my uncle, and if ever I marry it will be to please one person—that's myself."

"I have heard this kind of talk before ye were born," said Mrs. Ogilvy, "which is perhaps the reason that I think of it so little. There's much to be considered. She's daft about that long, false, fleeching beggar of a father of hers, and red mad about the Gregara, and proscribed names, and King James, and a wheen blethers. And ye might think ye could guide her, ye would find yourself sore mista'en. Ye say ye've seen her but the once"——

"Spoke with her but the once, I should have said," I interrupted. "I saw her again this morning from a window at Prestongrange's."

"What's this of it?" cries the old lady, with a sudden pucker of her face. "I think it was at the advocate's door cheek that ye met her first."

I told her that was so.

"H'm," she said, and then suddenly upon rather a scolding tone, "I have your bare word for it," she cries, "as to who and what you are. And I tell you fairly, there's too much advocate's door and advocate's window here for a man that comes taigling after a Macgregor's daughter. I kiss my loof to ye, Mr. Balfour," says she, suiting the action to the word, "and a braw journey to ye back to where ye came frae."

"If you think me a spy," I broke out, and speech stuck in my throat. I stood and looked murder at the old lady for a space, then bowed and turned away.

"Here! Hoots! The callant's in a creel!" she cried. "Think ye a spy? What else would I think ye—me that kens naething by ye? But I see that I was wrong, and as I cannot fight I'll have to apologize. Aye! aye!" she went on, "you're none such a bad lad in your way. I think ye'll have some redeeming vices. And now there's no manner of service in your daidling here, for the young woman is from home. And come back another day for your saxpence!" she cried after me as I left.

My skirmish with this disconcerting lady gave my thoughts a boldness they had otherwise wanted. For two days the image of Catriona had mixed in all my meditations; she made their background, so that I scarce enjoyed my own company without a glint of her in a corner of my mind. I wondered at myself that I could dwell on such considerations in that time of my peril and disgrace, and when I remembered my youth I was ashamed. I had my studies to complete, I had to be called into some useful business, I had yet to take my part of service in a place where all must serve, I had yet to learn and know and prove myself a man, and I had so much sense as blush that I should be already tempted with these further on and holier delights and duties.

When I was in the midst of these thoughts and about half way back to town, I saw a figure coming to meet me, and the tremble of my heart was heightened. It seemed I had everything in the world to say to her, but nothing to say first, and remembering how tongue tied I had been that morning at the advocate's I made sure that I would find myself struck dumb. But when she came up my fears fled away. Not even the consciousness of what I had been privately thinking disconcerted me the least, and I found I could talk with her as easily and rationally as I might with Alan.

"Oh," she cried, "you've been seeking your sixpence. Did you get it?"

I told her no, but now I had met with her my walk was not in vain. "Though I have seen you today already," said I, "I told her of it and told her where and when.

"I did not see you," she said. "My eyes are big, but there are better than mine at seeing far. Only I heard singing in the house."

"That was Miss Grant," said I, "the eldest and the bonniest."

"They say they are all beautiful," said she.

"They think the same of you, Miss Drummond," I replied, "and were all crowding to the window to observe you."

"It is a pity about my being so blind," said she, "or I might have seen them too. And you were in the house? You must have been having the fine time with the fine music and the pretty ladies."

"There is just where you are wrong," said I, "for I was as uncouth as a sea fish upon the brae of a mountain. The truth is that I am better fitted to go about with the rudas men than pretty ladies."

"Well, I would think so too, at all events!" said she, at which we both of us laughed.

"It is a strange thing now," said I. "I am not the least afraid with you, yet I would have run from the Misses Grant. And I was afraid of your cousin too."

"Oh, I think any man will be afraid of her," she cried. "My father is afraid of her himself."

The name of her father brought me to a stop. I looked at her as she walked by my side; I recalled the man and the little I knew and the much I guessed of him, and comparing the one with the other felt like a traitor to be silent.

"Speaking of which," said I, "I met your father no later than this morning."

"Did you?" she cried, with a voice of joy that seemed to mock at me. "You saw James More? You will have spoken with him then!"

"I did even that," said I.

Then I think things went the worst way for me that was humanly possible. She gave me a look of mere gratitude. "Ah, thank you for that!" says she.

"You thank me for very little," said I and then stopped. But it seemed when I was holding back so much something at least had to come out. "I spoke rather ill to him," said I. "I did not like him very much. I spoke him rather ill, and he was angry."

"I think you had little to do then, and less to tell it to his daughter!" she cried out. "But those that do not love and cherish him I will not know."

"I will take the freedom of a word yet," said I, beginning to tremble. "Perhaps neither your father nor I are in the best of good spirits at Prestongrange's. I dare say we both have anxious business there, for it's a dangerous house. I was sorry for him, too, and spoke to him the first, if I could not have spoken the wiser. And for one thing, in my opinion, you will soon find that his affairs are mending."

"It will not be through your friendship, I am thinking," said she, "and he is much made up to you for your sorrow."

"Miss Drummond," cried I, "I am alone in this world"——

"And I am not wondering at that," said she.

"Oh, let me speak!" said I. "I will speak but the once and then leave you, if you will, forever. I came this day in the hopes of a kind word that I am sore in want of. I know that what I said must hurt you, and I knew it then. It would have been easy to have spoken smooth; easy to lie to you. Can you not think how I was tempted to the same? Cannot you see the truth of my heart shine out?"

"I think here is a great deal of work, Mr. Balfour," said she. "I think we will have met but the once, and well can part like gentle folk."

"Oh, let me have one to believe in me!" I pleaded, "I cannae bear it else. The whole world is clanned against me. How am I to go through with my dreadful fate? If there's to be none to believe in me, I cannot do it. The man must just die, for I cannot do it."

She had still looked straight in front of her, head in air, but at my words or the tone of my voice she came to a stop. "What is this you say?" she asked. "What are you talking of?"

"It is my testimony which may save an innocent life," said I, "and they will not suffer me to bear it. What would you do yourself? You know what this is, whose father lies in danger. Would you desert the poor soul? They have tried all ways with me. They have sought to bribe me; they offered me hills and valleys, and today that sleuth hound told me how I stood and to what a length he would go to butcher and disgrace me. I am to be brought in a party to the murder; I am to have held Glenure in talk for money and old clothes; I am to be killed and shamed. If this is the way I am to fall, and me scarce a man—if this is the story to be told of me in all Scotland—if you are to believe it, too, and my name is to be nothing but a byword—Catriona, how can I go through with it? The thing is not possible. It's more than a man has in his heart."

I poured my words out in a whirl, one upon the other, and when I stopped I found her gazing on me with a startled face.

"Glenure! It is the Appin murder," she said softly, but with a very deep surprise.

I had turned back to bear her company, and we were now come near the head of the brae above Dean village. At this word I stepped in front of her like one suddenly distracted.

"For God's sake," I cried, "for God's sake, what is this that I have done?" and, carried my fists to my temples. "What made me do it? Sure, I am bewitched to say these things!"

"In the name of heaven, what ails you now?" she cried.

"I gave my honor," I groaned; "I gave my honor, and now I have broke it. Oh, Catriona!"

"I am asking you what it is," she said. "Was it these things you should not have spoken? And do you think I have no honor, then, or that I am one that would betray a friend? I hold up my right hand to you and swear."

"Oh, I knew you would be true," said I. "It's me—it's here. I that stood but this morning and outfaced them; that risked rather to die disgraced upon the gallows than do wrong—and a few hours after I throw my honor away by the roadside in common talk! 'There is one thing clear upon our interview,' says he, 'that I can rely on your pledged word.' Where is my word now? Who could believe me now? You could not believe me? I am clean fallen down; I had best die!" All this I said with a weeping voice, but I had no tears in my body.

"In the name of heaven, what ails you now?"

"My heart is sore for you," said she, "but be sure you are too nice. I would not believe you, do you say? I would trust you with anything. And these men? I would not be thinking of them! Men who go about to entrap and to destroy you! Fy! this is no time to crouch. Look up! Do you not think I will be admiring you like a great hero of the good, and you a boy not much older than myself? And because you said a word too much in a friend's ear, that would die ere she betrayed you—to make such a matter! It is one thing that we must both forget."

"Catriona," said I, looking at her hangdog, "is this true of it? Would ye trust me yet?"

"Will you not believe the tears upon my face?" she cried. "It is the world I am thinking of you, Mr. David Balfour. Let them hang you. I will never forget. I will grow old and still remember you. I think it is great to die so. I will envy you that gallows."

"And maybe all this while I am but a child frighted in the bogles," said I. "Maybe they but make a mock of me."

"It is what I must know," she said. "I must hear the whole. The harm is done at all events, and I must hear the whole."

I had sat down on the wayside, where she took a place beside me, and I told her all that matter much as I have written it, my thoughts about her father's dealing being alone omitted.

"Well," she said, when I had finished, "your are a hero surely, and I never would have thought that same, and I think you are in peril too! Oh, Symon Fraser, to think upon that man! For his life and the dirty money to be dealing in such traffic!" And just then she called out aloud, with a queer word that was common with her and belongs, I believe, to her own language. "My torture," says she, "look at the sun!"

Indeed it was already dipping toward the mountains.

She bid me come again soon, gave me her hand and left me in a turmoil of glad spirits. I delayed to go home to my lodging, for I had a terror of immediate arrest, but I got some supper at a change house, and the better part of that night walked by myself in the barley fields and had such a sense of Catriona's presence that I seemed to bear her in my arms.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE BRAVO.

"Fat deil ails her!"

The next day, Aug. 20, I kept my appointment at the advocate's in a coat that I had made to my own measure and was but newly ready.

"Aha," says Prestongrange, "you are very fine today. My misses are to have a fine cavalier. Come, I take that kind of you. I take that kind of you, Mr. David. Oh, we shall do very well yet, and I believe your troubles are nearly at an end."

"You have news for me?" cried I.

"Beyond anticipation," he replied. "Your testimony is, after all, to be received, and you will go, if you will, in my company to the trial, which is to be held at Inverary, Thursday, 21st prox."

I was too much amazed to find words.

"In the meanwhile," he continued, "though I will not ask you to renew your pledge, I must caution you strictly to be reticent. Tomorrow the crown solicitor is to take your precognition, and outside of that, do you know, I think least said will be soonest mended."

"I shall try to go discreetly," said I. "I believe it is yourself that I must thank for this crowning mercy, and I do thank you gratefully. After yesterday, my lord, this is like the doors of heaven. I cannot find it in my heart to get the thing believed."

"Ah, but you must try and manage; you must try and manage to believe it," says he, soothinglike, "and I am very glad to hear your acknowledgment of obligation, for I think you may be able to repay me very shortly"—he coughed—"or even now. The matter is much changed. Your testimony, which I shall not trouble you for today, will doubtless alter the complexion of the case for all concerned, and this makes it less delicate for me to enter with you on a side issue."

"My lord," I interrupted, "excuse me for interrupting you, but how has this been brought about? The obstacles you told me of on Saturday appeared, even to me, to be quite insurmountable; how has it been contrived?"

"My dear Mr. David," said he, "it would never do for me to divulge, even to you, as you say, the councils of the government, and you must content yourself, if you please, with the gross fact."

He smiled upon me like a father as he spoke, playing the while with a new pen; methought it was impossible there could be any shadow of deception in the man; yet when he drew to him a sheet of paper, dipped his pen into the ink and began again to address me I was somehow not so certain and fell instinctively into an attitude of guard.

"There is a point necessary to be touched upon," he began. "I purposely left it before upon one side, which need be now no longer necessary. This is not of course a part of your examination, which is to follow by another hand. This is a private interest of my own. You say you encountered Breck upon the hill?"

"I did, my lord," said I.

"This was immediately after the murder?"

"It was."

"Did you speak to him?"

"I did."

"You had known him before, I think?" says my lord carelessly.

"I cannot guess your reason for so thinking, my lord," I replied, "but such is the fact."

"And when did you part with him again?" said he.

"I reserve my answer," said I. "The question will be put to me at the assize."

"Mr. Balfour," said he, "will you not understand that all this is without prejudice to yourself? I have promised you life and honor, and, believe me, I can keep my word. You are therefore clear of all anxiety. Alan, it appears, you suppose you can protect. And you talk to me of your gratitude, which I think (if you push me) is not ill deserved. There are a great many different considerations all pointing the same way, and I will never be persuaded that you could not help us (if you chose) to put salt on Alan's tail."

"My lord," said I, "I give you my word I do not so much as guess where Alan is."

He paused a breath. "Nor how he might be found?" he asked.

I sat before him like a log of wood.

"And so much for your gratitude, Mr. David!" he observed. Again there was a piece of silence. "Well," said he, rising, "I am not fortunate, and we are a couple at cross purposes. Let us speak of it no more. You will receive notice when, where and by whom we are to take your precognition, and in the mean time my misses must be waiting you. They will never forgive me if I detain their cavalier."

Into the hands of these graces I was accordingly offered up and found them dressed beyond what I had thought possible and looking fair as a posy.

As we went forth from the doors a small circumstance occurred which came afterward to look extremely big. I heard a whistle sound loud and brief like a signal, and looking all about spied for one moment the red head of Neil of the Tom, the son of Duncan. The next moment he was gone again, nor could I see so much as the skirt tail of Catriona, upon whom I naturally supposed him to be then attending.

My three keepers led me out by Bristo and the Bruntsfield Links, whence a path led us to Hope park, a beautiful pleasance laid with gravel walks, furnished with seats and summer sheds and warded by a keeper. Upon reaching the park I was launched on a bevy of eight or ten young gentlemen (some of them cockaded officers, the rest chiefly advocates), who crowded to attend upon these beauties, and though I was presented to all of them in very good words it seemed I was by all immediately forgotten. All had a manner of handling their swords and coat skirts for the which (in mere black envy) I could have kicked them from that park. I dare say upon their side they grudged me extremely the fine company in which I had arrived, and altogether I had soon fallen behind and stepped stiffly in the rear of all that merriment with my own thoughts.

From these I was recalled by one of the officers—Lieutenant Hector Duncansby—a gawky, leering highland boy, asking if my name was not "Palfour."

I told him it was, not very kindly, for his manner was scant civil.

"Ha, Palfour," says he, and then repeating it, "Palfour! Palfour!"

"I am afraid you do not like my name, sir," says I, annoyed with myself to be annoyed with such a rustical fellow.

"Before I went about to put affronts on gentlemen I think I would learn the English language first."

He took me by the sleeve with a nod and a wink and led me quietly outside Hope park. But no sooner were we beyond the view of the promenaders than the fashion of his countenance changed. "You tam lowland scoon'rel," cries he, and hit me a buffet on the jaw with his closed fist.

I paid him as good or better on the return, whereupon he stepped a little back and took off his hat to me decorously.

"Enough plows I think," says he. "I will be the offended shentleman, for who effer heard of such suffeeciency as tell a shentlemans that is the king's officer he cannae speak Cot's English? We have swords at our hurdies, and here is the king's park at hand. Will ye walk first or let me shew ye the way?"

I returned his bow, told him to go first and followed him. It was manifest he had come prepared to fasten a quarrel on me, right or wrong; manifest that I was taken in a fresh contrivance of my enemies, and to me (conscious as I was of my deficiencies) manifest enough that I should be the one to fall in our encounter. I considered if their malice went as far as this it would likely stick at nothing, and that to fall by the sword, however ungracefully, was still an improvement on the gallows. So that, taking all in all, I continued marching behind him, much as a man follows the hangman and certainly with no more hope.

We went about the end of the long craigs and came into the Hunter's bog. Here, on a piece of fair turf, my adversary drew. There was nobody there to see us but some birds, and no resource for me but to follow his example and stand on guard with the best face I could display. It seems it was not good enough for Mr. Duncansby, who spied some flaw in my maneuvers, paused, looked upon me sharply and came off and on and menaced me with his blade in the air.

"Fat deil ails her!" cries the lieutenant.

And suddenly engaging he twitched the sword out of my grasp and sent it flying far among the rushes.

Twice was this maneuver repeated, and the third time when I brought back my humiliated weapon I found he had returned his own to the scabbard and stood awaiting me with a face of some anger and his hands clasped under his skirt.

"Pe tamned if I touch you!" he cried, and asked me bitterly what right I had to stand up before "shentlemans" when I did not know the back of a sword from the front of it.

I answered that was the fault of my upbringing and would he do me the justice to say I had given him all the satisfaction it was unfortunately in my power to offer and had stood up like a man.

"And that is the truth," said he. "I am fery prave myself and pold as a lions, but to stand up there—and you ken naething of fence—the way that you did, I declare it was peyond me, and I am sorry for the plow, though I declare I pelief your own was the elder brother, and my heid still sings with it, and I declare if I had kent what way it wass I would not put a hand to such a piece of pusiness."

"That is handsomely said," I replied, "and I am sure you will not stand up a second time to be the actor for my private enemies."

"Indeed, no, Palfour," said he, "and I think I was used extremely suffeeciently myself to be set up to fecht with an auld wife or all the same as a bairn whateffer! And I will tell the master so and fecht him, by Cot, himself!"

"And if you knew the nature of Mr. Symon's quarrel with me," said I, "you would be yet the more affronted to be mingled up with such affairs."

He swore he could well believe it; that all the Lovats were made of the same meal, and the devil was the miller, that ground that; then suddenly shaking me by the hand he vowed I was a pretty enough fellow after all; that it was a thousand pities I had been neglected, and that if he could find the time he would give an eye himself to have me educated.

"You can do me a better service than even what you propose," said I, and when he had asked its nature, "Come with me to the house of one of my enemies and testify how I have carried myself this day," I told him. "That will be the true service, for though he has sent me a gallant adversary for the first the thought in Mr. Symon's mind is merely murder. There will be a second and then a third, and by what you have seen of my cleverness with the cold steel you can judge for yourself what is like to be the upshot."

"And I would not like it myself if I was no more of a man than what you was!" he cried. "But I will do you right, Palfour. Lead on!"

If I had walked slowly on the way into that accursed park, my heels were light enough on the way out. They kept time to a very good old air that is as ancient as the Bible, and the words of it are, "Surely the bitterness of death is passed." I mind that I was extremely thirsty and had a drink at St. Margaret's well on the road down, and the sweetness of that water passed belief. We went through the sanctuary, up the Canongate, in by the Netherbow and straight to Prestongrange's door, talking as we came and arranging the details of our affair. The footman owned his master was at home, but declared him engaged with other gentlemen on very private business and his door forbidden.

"My business is but for three minutes, and it cannot wait," said I. "You may say it is by no means private, and I shall be even glad to have some witnesses."

As the man departed unwillingly enough upon this errand we made so bold as to follow him to the antechamber, whence I could hear for awhile the murmuring of several voices in the room within. The truth is, they were three at the one table—Prestongrange, Symon Fraser and Mr. Erskine, sheriff of Perth, and as they were met in consultation on the very business of the Appin murder they were a little disturbed at my appearance, but decided to receive me.

"Well, well, Mr. Balfour, and what brings you here again, and who is this you bring with you?" says Prestongrange.

As for Fraser, he looked before him on the table.

"He is here to bear a little testimony in my favor, my lord, which I think it very needful you should hear," said I, and turned to Duncansby.

"I have only to say this," said the lieutenant, "that I stood up this day with Palfour in Hunter's pog, which I am now fery sorry for, and he behaved himself as a pretty shentlemans could ask it, and I have creat respects for Palfour," he added.

"I thank you for your honest expressions," said I.

Whereupon Duncansby made his bow to the company and left the chamber, as we had agreed upon before.

"What have I do with this?" says Prestongrange.

"I will tell your lordship in two words," says I.

"I have brought this gentleman, king's officer, to do me so much justice. Now I think my character is covered, and until a certain date, which your lordship can very well supply, it will be quite in vain to dispatch against me any more officers. I will not consent to fight my way through the garrison of the castle."

The veins swelled on Prestongrange's brow, and he regarded me with fury.

"I think the devil uncoupled this dog of a lad between my legs!" he cried, and then, turning fiercely on his neighbor, "This is some of your work, Symon," he said. "I spy your hand in the business, and let me tell you I resent it. It is disloyal when we are agreed upon one expedient to follow another in the dark. You are disloyal to me. What? You make me send this lad to the place with my very daughters! Fy, sir, keep your dishonors to yourself!"

Symon was deadly pale. "I will be a kickbull between you and the duke no longer," he exclaimed. "Either come to an agreement, or come to a differ and have it out among yourselves. But I will no longer fetch and carry, and get your contrary instructions, and be blamed by both. For if I were to tell you what I think of all your Hanover business it would make your head sing."

But Sheriff Erskine had preserved his temper and now intervened smoothly. "And in the mean time," says he, "I think we should tell Mr. Balfour that his character for valor is quite established. He may sleep in peace. Until the date he was so good as to refer to it shall be put to the proof no more."

His coolness brought the others to their prudence, and they made haste, with a somewhat distracted civility, to pack me from the house.

(To be Continued.)

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